

The Sovereign of the Sea-Girt Isle.

Newfoundland Rolls are Swelling—The Largest Increase in Membership—Our Schools Extending—Officers to Spare—Juniors Well Saved—Bright Prospects.

NEWFOUNDLAND has never had a more devoted, whole-hearted and self-sacrificing S. A. leader than Brigadier Sharp. The doughty Scotchman is a solid, Blood-and-Fire Salvationist, and he gave a good account of last year's fight in the interest of the Master.



Brigadier Sharp.

The most remarkable advance chronicled in Newfoundland from our point of view, is the sat-tantial increase of enrolled soldiers and recruits. We have now on the Island the total of over 3,500 soldiers and recruits, not counting any converts and adherents. The above increase is the largest of any of the Provinces. We must bear in mind also that yearly great numbers of our soldiers emigrate permanently to the States and Canada; about 200 soldiers were transferred last year in this manner.

"There is a large emigration of Newfoundlanders every spring," said Brigadier Sharp. "Only last year, out of one corps, Pelley's Island, which had a roll call of 330 soldiers, no less than 75 left, mostly for North Sydney, where the mining extension offered work and better wages. Two American Staff-Officers (Boston and Chelsea) said recently that in one case 44 out of 50 soldiers, in the other case 40 out of 50 of his soldiers, were Newfoundlanders."

"What is the cause of these emigrations?" I queried the Brigadier.

"The difficulty is in the insufficient employment obtainable on the Island, and wages are lower than can be had in Canada or the United States. Thousands of men wait for late money, fishing monthly, and then have to live for the other six months on their meagre earnings."

A Future for the Island

"Is there no better future for the Island, then?"

"Oh, yes, there is," replied the Brigadier, enthusiastically. "The prospects of Newfoundland are bright. There let us begin at present in development that promise to be excellent investments. Then there are the extensive mineral deposits all through the mountains, which have not been touched yet, mainly copper and iron. Thousands will find lucrative employment in years to come in prospecting and mining."

"What agricultural possibilities are offered?"

"There is plenty of good soil for farming, and the increase of cultivated land will proceed more rapidly now that the railroad opens up the interior, and allows better communication. The railroad is 250 miles long, and crosses the Island in its widest parts, touching nearly every place of importance."

"Tell me something of our schools. Are they satisfactory, and what are you doing to ensure the education of our people's children?"

"Our largest day school has accommodation for 200 children, and is under the direction of Adjt. and Mrs. Cave, assisted by three teachers. As fast as we can we are increasing our schools. In the smaller places our officers teach during the day and preach at night. In larger places we shall have separate teachers, like in St. Johns."

"Which are your largest corps?"

"St. Johns I. leads, with 300 soldiers;

Ray Roberts is next, with 250; then follows Carleton, with 200; Till Cove, 199; Dildo, 156, and Grand Bank, Twillingate and Harbor Grace all over 100 members."

"How are you raising your supply of officers?"

"We raise all we require on the Island. My corps are all well officered. 80 Candidates have applied during the year, and 20 Corps Cadets. We have now eight Cadets in the St. John Garrison, have made 23 officers in twelve months, and also transferred, since last October, 18 officers to Canada."

"What speed do you indeed. How is your attendance keeping up?"

"Our indoor attendance is not only keeping up, but has increased by 3,713 per week."

"And the War Cry?"

"War Cry sales are 310 copies more per week now than they were a year ago."

"By-the-by, what is the reason of the small number of boomers' names in the Competition List?"

"The reasons are to be found, first, in the fact that most of the corps are small and receive only a small supply, which, when divided between a number of boomers brings the individual sales below twenty per week, which throws them out of the list."

"Sorry, sorry I shall, nevertheless, love these dear boomers, and we must find a way of bringing their names in the Cry from time to time.—Ed.)"

"What other advantages can you name to the Cry?"

"There is the encouraging increase of \$42.55 income per week. Then, our properties are in a better condition. We have renovated the old No. 1. (St. John's) barracks and made it into a day school to accommodate 200 children, and it also contains now our Provincial Offices. A new barracks has been built for St. John's L. Channel and Gambia and two other corps. Several barracks are in the course of erection and nine others have been put into good repair."

"What Social work are you now doing on the Island?"

"We have the St. John's Shelter, which has been enlarged. A wood-yard is attached to it. The Rescue Home now occupies a property recently acquired. At Harbor Grace we have a Pool and Shelter Depot during the winter; we received a Government grant for this purpose. The Slum Post is doing a very blessed work in visiting and nursing; we have just fitted up a slum barracks."

"And last, but not least, the Junior Work! Are you finding this as prosperous as you can reasonably expect?"

"While realizing that there are vast possibilities before us in the children's work, yet I praise God for the good report we can give for ourselves. We have increased our Junior Soldiers' Roll by 161, and also added 228 names to our Band of Love membership. 66 new companies have been formed, and an increase of 408 per week has been the result. Our Young Soldier sales have also increased by 110 copies per week."



"All this is very good, Brigadier. God bless and speed Newfoundland!"

"Amen!"

"I have you any difficulties?"

"The only difficulty I find is the travelling to get around to my corps. Some of the outlanders I cannot visit during the winter at all; there is no connection with them for six months."

"No other complaints?"

"None."

"Good-bye."

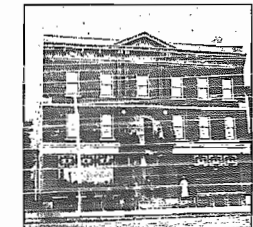


NORTH-WEST POINTERS.

By ENSIGN OTTAWAY.

It occurs to me that Cry readers would like to hear how the corps I anticipated so much from in my last article really did at the end of the next quarter. Well, of course, I can only report on those who have sent in their returns. Two have yet to come.

Port Arthur did magnificently. They went \$10.32 over what they did last quarter. Agent Hinch has had trouble. Her boy has been very ill. Everybody prays for her. Agent Moorhouse nobly did her part, and with good results. The large box on the C. P. R. boat which lands at Port Arthur every Monday did well—\$12.12. Good for the "Manitoba"! The purser kindly takes the oversight of it and everybody on board are very kind.



Winnipeg Hotel, Winnipeg, Man.

Had \$2.55 in a G. B. Box two weeks after the day it was left there.

Fort William, too, I am very proud of. They did \$4.90 more than last quarter. Bro. Sam Kennedy is faithful, and his steady pull has brought it up to the present figure. Here the boy in the C. P. R. Hotel deserves special mention, as it did the best of all. I wish I had a photo for you of this beautiful summer hotel for travellers, tourists, etc., who pass or stay at this point on the grand way "out west."

Then Winnipeg is a good city for the G. B. M. boxes. Bro. Gill first took hold of it, and proved how friendly Winnipeggers really are. With the additional help of the large boxes this city raised \$15.10 over the last quarter. Hotels Vancouver, Lecland and Seymour and the C. P. R. Depot did the best. The Winnipeg Hotel had \$2.55 when the box

had been there but two weeks. The proprietor kindly gave me a photograph of the house, which I forward you for the Cry. He says they make good soldiers of Jesus there if they were all converted. God bless them.

And West Seckell must not be slightly esteemed. Oh, my, no! Not with such an Agent as Sister Atkins. Why, they went \$5.20 above last quarter. God bless their generous hearts. The large boxes in the Cry of Capt. Robinson and Mr. Harry Gibbs deserves special mention. They are both old and true friends of the S. A., as the local corps has proved for years. Many will remember dear Bro. Galloway, who sent the box there is not overlooked. And among the small box-holders sweet little Vivian Gammond takes the cake. Oh, how she loves poor Lazarus! I'll try to get you her photo, Mr. Editor.

As for Rat Portage and Portage la Prairie, I cannot but feel that they are going to surprise us. As soon as it comes to the Cry, they will be there. For the present, good-bye. We're going to smash our target. Ay, ay!

GEMS OF TRUTH

From Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Travelers change their guineas, not their characters.

Faith always implies the disallow of a lesser fact in favor of a greater.

God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.

I find the great thing in the world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

You may set it down as truth which admits of few exceptions, that those who ask your opinion really want your praise.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we cannot help smiling at. By the irony of things that make wrinkles and not dimples.

Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking.

Why can't somebody give us a list of things which everybody thinks and nobody says, and another list of things that everybody says and nobody thinks?

Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way—and the fools know it.

SCANDAL-MONGERS.

What a damnable thing is evil-speaking! What a thing of the devil—devilish, is the tongue of the scandal-monger! What a chastisely show of ruin and wreckage of human hearts and hopes the devil can point to as amongst his best exhibits—all brought about by the whispered scandal! Oh, the inward bleeding of the wound, and the pain from the stab in the back from the poisoned thrust of the tale-bearer! With the thief and murderer suffer much more remorse in eternity than the man who has backbitten his brother's name by the whispered sneer or the false report? Reader, are you guilty?

What good does it do you, or anybody else, when you put a dagger on their trust? You cannot vouch for the truth of that little scrap of gossip, and it may be utterly wrong! Then, oh, would it not be as well to remember the quaint old English saying, that "A lie can travel round the world whilst Truth is putting on its boots?"

Those of us who are called to be leaders in the Army hear so many strange things about ourselves—repeated as positive facts, although we never knew it before—that we learn to smile at what we hear; but it is not always so easy to smile when we find that it has seeped from the heart of some comrade we trusted.



Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs and Family

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ENSIGN BOGGS, of Harbor Grace Corps and Training Garrison, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN ORCHARD, of Palmerston, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN FOX, of Toronto III., to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN KENDALL, into of Quebec, to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. Hoddinott, of Strathroy, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Slote to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Mary Branigan to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Wm. Jones to be ENSIGN.

Capt. McLeod to be ENSIGN.

Lieut. Kaine, of Hamilton Rescue Home, to be Captain.

Appointments—

ADJT. KENDALL, of Quebec, to Belleville Corps and District.

ADJT. SCARR, of Bracebridge, to Lisgar Street.

ADJT. CAMERON, of Barrie, to Bracebridge Corps and District.

ADJT. WIGGINS, of Lindsay, to Barrie Corps and District.

ADJT. FOX, of Toronto III., to Lindsay Corps and District.

ENSIGN STAIGERS to Gananoque Corps.

ENSIGN CRAWFORD, of Dresden, to Woodstock Corps.

ENSIGN GAMBLE, of Woodstock, to Wallaceburg.

ENSIGN GREEN, of Simcoe, to Strathroy Corps and District.

ENSIGN WYNN, of Riverside, to Newmarket.

ENSIGN SIMS, of Sherbrooke, to Barre Corps and District.

ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, of Petrolia, to Simcoe Corps and District.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



Forward!

The recent Anniversary Councils have been like a halt in the battle. We have had a breaching spell and glanced for a moment over the victories of the past year. We need not be ashamed of the accomplishments of the last twelve months. We have blessed and encouraged each other; we have been newly inspired to more intelligent and persistent battling against the devil and His agencies by the burning, divine messages of our beloved Commissioner, and now we return to our various posts of the battlefield. Let us now be careful not to allow the blessings of these gatherings to be simply stored in our memory as a pleasant, enjoyable season that has passed, and go drudgingly about our duty, but let us use the instructions and inspirations as an increase to our working capital, as a reinforcement to our resources, and diligently set to work to apply them to the furtherance of the war. "Forward!" must be our watchword, and our face must be set toward the unconquered territory that lies before us.

The War in South Africa.

The much-dreaded catastrophe has come to pass; a hasty ultimatum from President Kruger has precipitated a war the end of which is not yet seen, although it can only terminate in the triumph of the British forces.

Now that war has begun, the International Headquarters of the Salvation Army is making speedy arrangements to

give relief, counsel, and assistance to the needy, sick and suffering of both Boers and British. An appeal for funds is made in the London War Cry to defray the expenses of organizing and supplying a brigade of Salvationists who will follow in the rear of the armies.

Our work in South Africa is represented at present among both nationalities, and different native tribes, viz.: Cape Colony, Natal Colony, Zululand, the Transvaal, the Orange Free State, Bechuanaland, and even away north in Rhodesia. As Salvationists, we are cosmopolitans and citizens of the One Country where war is an impossibility, for, as General Sherman rightly designates it, "War is hell"; it feeds all the lowest and darkest passions of the human heart. Let us unite in special prayer for our comrades in the affected countries and that the conflict may come to a speedy conclusion.

Major McMillan.

It will largely be known that for months Major McMillan has been in very unsatisfactory health. In spite of this he has bravely endeavored to remain at his post; but while in Toronto, immediately after the Anniversary Celebrations, he suffered from a serious attack of nervous prostration, which caused great anxiety for a day or two. While we are pleased to inform our readers that the Major is somewhat better, yet the nature of his illness demands that he should be at once released from all anxieties and responsibilities, which tax the nerves so heavily. The Field Commissioner is, therefore, arranging for the Major's farewell from his present command. Will our comrades remember Major McMillan especially in their prayers.

Staff-Captain Gage's Loss.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to our old and tried comrades, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Gage, who mourn over the loss of their baby boy, just eight months old. May the Saviour's comfort be the balm for the deep wound caused by the loss of the precious treasure. He doeth all things well.

Mixed Memos.

"The best councils I have ever had the privilege of attending," a prominent Chancellor said spontaneously, when passing a few moments in the Editorial Elysium.

"The Staff Band have helped considerably to make things enjoyable and pleasant," said a P. O. while rubbing his bony hands.

We regret to state that Major McMillan had rather a violent attack of sickness while in Toronto, on the Saturday after the councils, but we rejoice to know that he is considerably improved at the time of writing.

The Provincial Officers with their wives, and the heads of Headquarters Departments and their wives, graced by the presence of the Field Commissioner and their photo taken for a memento of the 1899 councils, and for the benefit of the War Cry. We expect to reproduce the group in our next Cry.

A faithful and promising officer, Lieut. Murray Grey, of Springhill Mines, has just passed over the River. We have received only a telegram about this, but we understand that typhoid fever was the cause of the death of the Lieutenant. We expect to be able to give further details next week.

We have just received word that Bandmaster Searrow, of St. Catharines, has been promoted to Glory. A full report with a photo of our departed comrade will appear in our next issue.

All Round the World.

THE BRITISH ISLES.

The General's Scottish Tour has been a remarkable one. The sixteenth meeting resulted in adding 102 converts to the list. Glasgow's total to date is 251.

Brigadier and Mrs. Powell, late of South America, are on furlough in England, owing to personal circumstances.

Major Astbury, the I. H. Q. Cashier, has just taken up the position of Treasurer to the Walthamstow Corps.

The exhibition of domestic pets, held in connection with the Wood Green Harvest Festival, proved a great attraction. Among the exhibits were a donkey—a four-legged one, of course—birds, mice, cats, rabbits, dogs, tortoises, etc. It was a splendid success.

On the Sunday morning of the Harvest Festival at South Tottenham Corps, the Bandmaster handed the plate around among the breadmen for their thank-offerings. Their donations amounted to \$35.

Whilst a workman was passing I.H.Q. his eye caught sight of the Army Mother's photo in the window. Having heard her speak in Sunderland many years ago, he remembered her words, and his soul became overwhelmed with religious feeling. He entered I. H. Q. and opened his mind to Adj. Penny and others who were about. The result was an adjournment inside the Cashier's office, where, after a long struggle on his knees, the man found salvation, testified, and went home rejoicing.

UNITED STATES.

The first of the series of special business meetings at the Memorial Hall, led by the Commander and Staff, saw twelve publicly seek the blessing.

The Commander has visited Wilkes-Barre. Every building was packed to the doors.

The total H. F. receipts to date from 88 corps, whose targets amounted to \$3,902, have reached the sum of \$5,531.

Colonel Holland goes to New York Headquarters in charge of the Social Work.

Brigadier Brengle spent a splendid week-end at the Old Bowerly. Three souls on Saturday night, six in the Sunday morning meeting, four in the afternoon, and three at night. \$40 collection for the Sunday.

Lieut.-Colonel Holz has been transferred from the Foreign Section at New York, to the command of the Ohio and Southern Chief Division.

BRITISH GUIANA.

At George Town, in British Guiana, the manager of the Electric Light Co. got saved, whereas the town began to talk. And well they might, for before he got saved he used to spend \$6 per day in drink! He is now in full uniform and a great help to the corps.

The season is unusually hot at George Town, and several of our soldiers, whilst out collecting for Self-Denial, have fainted in the streets. Still, they keep at it.

INDIA.

A telegram to Calcutta says: "Commissioner Higgins' Madras Campaign exceeded our most sanguine expectations, has been a triumphant success; large and enthusiastic crowds have

greeted the Commissioner at each meeting, and notwithstanding the intense heat the crowds have remained throughout and listened with unabated interest; Commissioner's addresses powerful and soul-stirring, demonstration of 200 day-school children with their drills and exercises caused unbounded enthusiasm; officers' counsels unique."

The latest "India's Cry" gives the following interesting facts of our present standing in that land: Corps and Outposts, being villages in which Salvation Army operations are carried on, 1,445; Officers and Cadets, 1,293; Schools (a) Boarding and Industrial Schools 17, (b) Day Schools, 220; Dispensaries, 2; Training Homes for Officers, 13; Village Brotherhood Halls, 10; Rescue Homes, 4; A Farm Colony and two Peasant Settlements, including men, women, and children; A Prison Gate Home.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

The Salvation Army Hotelierie Populaire in Paris has concluded its first year of existence. During the 12 months 69,029 have spent the night under its roof, that is to say, an average of 180. The Hotelierie has 240 beds, and is the second in importance of the Paris night Shelters, the first in rank having 274 beds.

The General is going to visit Switzerland during the last part of November. He will conduct great meetings in Lausanne, Basle and Bern.

The next session of the Training Home for officers will open on the 1st of November.

The old veteran officer, Major Schöch, has just ended a thorough tour in the Switzerland Province.

A post has been opened in Zug. The S. A. was hearty and most cordially welcomed. In connection with the opening services open-air meetings were conducted and attracted very large crowds of people.

The municipal corporation of Eimuch has most graciously placed at the disposal of the Army, for a Salvation Wedding, the Reception Room of the City Hall.

In the same place, a few days after, one of our officers conducted an open-air meeting. Manoeuvring troops crossed the plain. The commanding officer sent ten soldiers sword in hand, to scatter the meeting. The Salvationists did not move, and declared they were assembled in the name of the Lord and with the privilege accorded them by the charter of the country. The public having taken the part of the Salvation Army, the soldiers were obliged to retreat, leaving the field to our brave comrades.

JAMAICA.

Commissioner Railton conducted the Annual Demonstration at Kingston, and saw 75 souls at the Cross. There were about 60 officers present at the councils.

The Commissioner, in an article on "Tammien," in the latest English Cry, says: "Our Jamaica was more and more preloved to me on closer acquaintance. Nowhere on we have smaller, and in many respects weaker, forces battling under the Flag (few corps here can afford an orthodox flag yet). Yet, year in, year out, they persevere with perfect faith for complete victory that cannot but tell wholesale in the long run."

Never give promises that you cannot fulfil.

Self-love and self-conceit fill the land with fools.

Religion should be the rule of life, not a casual incident to it.

OUR History Class.

L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XV.

ALEXANDER'S YOUTH.

Alexander the Great was the son of Philip of Macedon, and was born on the day his father won a great battle (356 B. C.). That same night the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was burned down by a madman, but was rebuilt with greater splendour afterwards.

Alexander's first seven years were spent under the care of Laiska, the noble woman whom he loved all his life. After that he was placed with a teacher, who taught him to learn by heart Greece's choice poetry. At thirteen his father had received a magnificent black horse which nobody was able to tame, and it was about to be sent away, when Alexander asked his father to let him have a chance. Having perceived that the horse was afraid of its own shadow he turned his head to the sun; then, after stroking and caressing it, he leaped on his back and sat firm while the horse leaped and bounded without whipping or shouting at the animal, till the horse was at last perfectly tamed. Here is a lesson for Sacerdotalists. Philip was so delighted with the courage and gentle firmness that he called his boy a man and put him under the great Aristotle, as his pupil. The boy showed himself an apt scholar and learned much except how to control his fierce temper.

Alexander was proclaimed King of Macedon at the age of twenty, his father Philip having been assassinated. At that time only Sparta, among the Greek States, refused to acknowledge Macedon as the superior power. Alexander's first action was to go to Corinth and be elected as Captain-General of the Greeks to march to the conquest of Persia. All but Sparta acceded. Before going to Persia he wisely resolved to make his kingdom safe by subduing the wild tribes to the north of his kingdom. After four months' absence the Thracians thought he would not return and proclaimed themselves free from Macedonian power, only to be terribly punished on Alexander's return, who killed many and made the remainder slaves, dividing their lands between the adjoining cities.

Alexander was granted now all the men, money and stores desired. He mustered an army of 12,000 Macedonians on foot, 5,000 horsemen, 7,000 men from the Greek States, and 5,000 men who had hired out to the Persians, and were well acquainted with the Persian language, roads, customs, etc., having altogether 35,500 men with which to attack a tremendous empire. Alexander's idea was not only to conquer

Pacific Province.

Congratulatory Address to the Field Commissioner.

Honored and revered Commissioner:

Your Pacific Officers send greetings, and extend to you our most hearty congratulations upon the advent of the Seventeenth Anniversary of the Army in this Territory. Your Western Troops are marching forward. In spite of losses during the last two years we have considerably increased our soldier's rolls, extended our work, added to the number of our corps and officers and the value of property. Decided increases are also recorded in our income, *War Cry* sales and attendances. We never missed our Target in any financial efforts. Under your Leadership we march forward to greater things.

Yours in the fight,

Signed on behalf of your } THOS. HOWELL,
devoted Western Troops. } Provincial Officer.

that great Persian domain, but to teach the inhabitants the wisdom and free spirit of the Greeks, for Aristotle had taught him that to make men true, brave, virtuous and free was to be Greek.

At that time there was trouble in Persia and the government had been greatly weakened. The king's name was Darius, who had come to the throne in the same year as Alexander.

(To be continued.)

International Property Department.

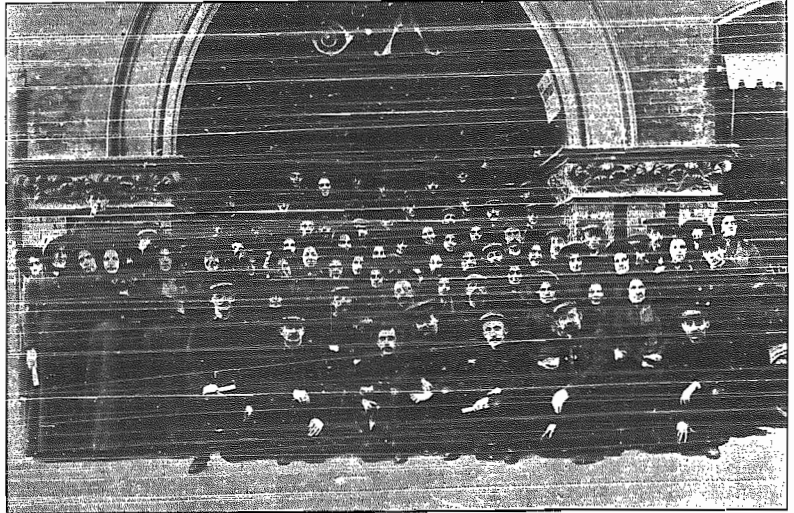
MANAGEMENT OF ESTATES, ETC.

The International Property Department, which has the management of the Army's property in Great Britain, for some time past has acted as Agent on behalf of several friends and Soldiers in the Colonies and abroad, to their entire satisfaction.

The Department is prepared to undertake every kind of Estate Agency, including the selling and letting of properties, collection of rents, and general management of all kinds of real estate in any part of Great Britain.

Apply to the

International Property Department,
101 Queen Victoria Street,
London, England.



Officers of the Central Ontario Province.

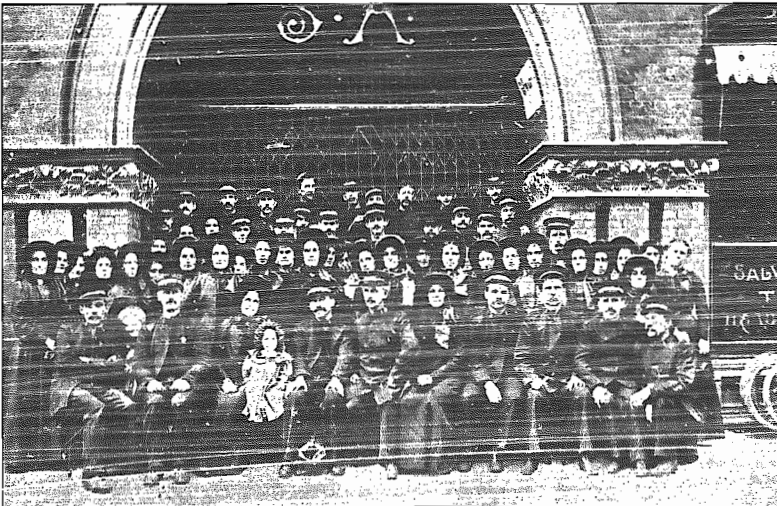
A FREDERICTON VETERAN AT REST

MOTHER ANDERSON PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Mother Anderson, one of the oldest soldiers of the Fredericton, N. B., corps, was promoted to Glory on Friday, Sept. 29th, after the second attack of a lingering illness. She had enjoyed a full measure of bodily strength, and had been a very hard-working woman. Her second illness was somewhat brief, and her call from toil and labor to eternal rest was a most happy release. A number of comrades visited her from time to time, and tried to cheer her with prayer and song. While she had strength she joined in her familiar and favorite songs. Mother Buchanan, the wife of our worthy Treasurer, was in faithful attendance up to the very last.

The funeral was held on Sunday morning, the 30th, conducted by Pastor J. K. Miller, in the absence of the District Officer. A large crowd, headed by the band, followed the remains to the grave, where a most impressive service was held.

The memorial service in the barracks on Sunday night, Oct. 8th, was largely attended. Mother Buchanan and Sergeant Logan spoke with feelings of deep emotion, the former referring to the time 14 years ago, when both knelt side by side at the penitential form. Mother Anderson's path was by no means a smooth one, but God wonderfully sustained her, and her end was full of hope and assurance for eternal life. The service was a most touching one, and we feel sure results will follow from the blessed influence felt in the service.—Adj. John McGilivray.



West Ontario Warriors.

THE LEADER OF THE PRAIRIE PROVINCE

Major McMillan Readily Gives Information—Enrolling Soldiers—New Openings—Properties Increasing.

WHEN Major McMillan entered the Editorial Office we noticed that his recent illness had told evidently on him, although he claimed to feel in full trim.



Major McMillan.

The Major has great faith for the North-West. He informed us that the emigration to Manitoba and the N. W. T. is increasing and fairs are springing up on every hand. Especially the Dauphin district has been wonderfully populated during the recent year, somewhere near 10,000 people having come into it. Among the new settlers many are local officers and soldiers of the Army, who have written to us to send them officers and open up some corps in that district. The crops throughout the N. W. have been very good this year, and otherwise there is much prospect for the future of the Province.

"What are you going to do with the latest settlers of Manitoba, the Galicians and Doukhobors, Major?" we asked of the Prairie Provincial.

"The Galicians are mostly Roman Catholic; their language being rather difficult to learn, we have no chance to do anything among them, at present, anyway. The Doukhobors are a very strict religious sect. They don't believe in paid church officials and gather together at their homes for their peculiar mode of worship."

"I was glad to hear of your great faith in the future of the North-West and of the Army in your Province, but have you made any advances during the last 12 months?"

"Advance?" the Major exclaimed. "It's the North-West that makes the advances!"

"We have enrolled many soldiers. Our statistics record 1,024 conversions—to men and women who knelt at our penitential forms, wept, prayed, and secured the pardon of God—not people who held up their hands, or standing to their feet, thereby signifying that they had a desire to be a Christian."

Canvase Conversations.

"Very good. Of course we only count as conversions such cases as come out to our penitential form and profess to have found salvation. What about the Juniors?"

"Oh, the Juniors are coming on nicely, indeed. I have enrolled 38 Junior soldiers during the past twelve months, recorded 107 conversions of children, and increased the Band of Love membership by 55."

"And how is your Province doing in raising officers?"

"We are doing well in that respect. Sixty Candidates' Applications have been received, out of which 28 have been accepted up to date; other cases are pending. Then, we have 18 Cadets in training in the different Garrisons of the Province."

"Have you opened any new places?"

"Yes. Six. We have opened fire on Carman and Medicine Hat, both places doing exceedingly well. At Carman they received us with open arms. I had just received a letter from Capt. Hurst, of Medicine Hat, saying that the meetings are progressing nicely, and that we occupy at present the Opera House. A person offered to build a barracks for us, if we should desire or need one. We have also invitations from several

other towns to come and open, which we shall do as soon as we can spare the officers for that purpose."

"And finances are—"

"Oh, they are all right. Of course, we have to work for what we get, but we have a ready response in the sympathies of the people of the North-West. Our officers work hard and willingly in the great Territorial efforts, as was again shown during the recent Harvest Festival effort, when we raised \$3,091.80, which is the largest sum raised by any Province."

"This is a splendid accomplishment. Major, and you, as well as your brave officers and soldiers, deserve great credit for it. And you are going in to make Self-Denial Week an equal success?"

"WE ARE ARISE UP! GIVE US THE SMASH OF OUR TARGET: put that down!" (Other P. O.'s please note.)

"And are you keeping step with the Prairie Province in Property matters?"

"The Prairie Province is holding our apron strings! Lettbridge is just now working out a property scheme, and has offered to raise \$90,000 to start with. Moose Jaw has its new barracks nearly finished. The corps collected \$300 toward the cost. I am going to open the building on the 25th of this month. Winnipeg will have to put off building operations till spring, but it will be a very creditable finish."

"Have you seen the plans of the new building at Roseland, B. C., which Brigadier—"

"Don't compare at all! Make a comparison between the City Hall and a flour mill."

The Editorial man here remembered that Major McMillan was very busy and excusing himself for having detained him so long, bowed him respectfully out of the Editorial Den.

Voices from the North-West.

LETTBRIDGE.—Each day grows brighter, not only in the testimonies of the soldiers, but also in the career of the Army here. Never was so much enthusiasm shown by all the comrades to make this THE corps of the North-West. A grand treat came to us with a visit from Happy Jim Miller, from Fernie, B. C. "Glory" and "Hallelujah," and long, flowing hair streaming down his back, kept the people in one continuous cheer over the saving of such a sinner, but who is now enjoying a salvation full, present and sure. Sunday we were also favored with an address by Evangelist J. McKay, who is in town here occupying the pulpits of the local churches. Although the weather has not been of a very desirable nature, yet our marches are grand, as many as twenty-six turned out, nearly all in uniform.—Wm. Farrow, R. C.

CARRBERRY.—Mrs. Major Jever with us for week-end meetings. Nice time in the open-air Saturday night. Sunday night, barracks party. Monday night the Major and Captain had a meeting in the Methodist Church at Denness, some twelve miles out. This is the Major's first visit to our town, and we hope the time is not far when he will favor us with another. Lieut. Woodworth has donned the red braid, farewelled and gone to Prince Albert. Lieut. D. Custer has taken her place here. Our work is very busy now, thrashing the golden grain. Thank God they know how to thrash the devil too. We mean to thrash him well.—Trifuria.

RAT PORTAGE.—On the invitation of Father Cook, who is an old soldier of the Ottawa corps, but has for some time been working in the different mines on the Lake of the Woods, I boarded the Steamboat bound for Camp Bay, to hold some meetings at the different mines in that neighborhood. I stayed in that neighborhood for three days, and held services at three different camps. On Monday evening, at the Combic Mine, I gave the boys some music, which they seemed to appreciate. I left for Rat Portage on Tuesday feeling that should I return I should receive a hearty welcome, and praying that the seed sown would spring up and bear much fruit. The trip up the lake was very beautiful.—J. C. H.



Difficulties Met.

(Continued.)

HOW DOES THE LORD CLEANSE YOU?

Turn to Ezek. xxxvi. 25, 26, 27: "Then I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness, and from all your idols will I cleanse you." From some of your filthiness. "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take away the stony heart." He is not going to patch up the old heart; He is not going to do any needle-work inside; but He is going to take away the stony heart. "And I will give you a heart of flesh. And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes." I will cause you to walk! I will cause you to walk! I will cause you to walk! I would like to say it thirty times, my brother, I do not walk now. I do not preach now. I do not speak now. Glory be to God! I cheer me when I think that my Lord causes me to walk. When He cleanses me from all filthiness He possesses my heart, He keeps my heart. He works in me and through me. What He works in me is worked out. Glory, hallelujah! Read these verses carefully. Ezek. xxxvi. 25, 26, 27 (above), Heb. xii. 21, "Now the God of peace make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight." Col. i. 29, "Whereunto also labor, striving according to His working, which worketh in us mightily."

There was a time when I talked to the people, when I wanted to get the victory, when I made resolutions, when I said, "I will, I will, I will." But the Lord changed those "I's" into His "I's." You see, there are seven "I's" in those verses in Ezekiel, and they are all His. That is the beauty of it.

"Can't Keep It."

Some say, "I can't keep the law of God. I have tried, but I can't do it. I have made so many resolutions and have broken them. I did not want to lose my temper, but I did it. I don't want to speak harshly, but I do it. I don't want to speak against my neighbor, but I do it." Why? Because your "I" will is still there. When you realize God's "I" inside, and your "I" outside, it will be all right. I, I, I on the cross! Oh, glory be to God, it fills me with joy when I think of Himself in me. Will you believe that the Lord will cleanse you from all your filthiness now? As soon as you believe His cleansing from all filthiness, He cleanses your heart quite clean. As He comes in, out goes all uncleanness, and there is no hesitation about the filth, as He Himself is fullness. Col. i. 19, "For it pleased the Father, that in Him should all fulness dwell." Col. ii. 9, "For in Him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily." Hallelujah!

I can't teach you the life more abundant, or His fulness, apart from the Scriptural heart-cleansing from all filthiness. By many of the 19th century teachers, the subject of Scriptural heart-cleansing has been greatly neglected. Some teach the people to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost, but they don't teach the people complete heart-cleansing before the indwelling power of Christ, or the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Some teachers who enjoy the cleansing and the fulness are afraid to speak it out lest they offend some one who don't believe the truth; and some others who

believe this truth and possess this fulness do not teach it clearly lest they offend the great theologians of the day. If you don't believe, it is your own fault. My dear brother, my sister, here is the fact, "I will cleanse you, and you shall be clean." No longer your work, no longer your fighting, no longer your watching, no longer your resolutions. The Lord God has undertaken to do the work for you. He will cause you to walk. He will cause you to speak. He will cause you to work. Now you are passive, He is active. You are the poet. He is the writer. You are to sit in the carriage. He drives the carriage. Wonderful work in you and through you! Heb. xiii. 21 (above).

The Lord did this work in me eight years ago. Oh, I thank Him! If it was not for the cleansing and filling, I would not have left India! If it was not for the fulness, I would not have left my wife and family, to go anywhere. If it was not for the cleansing, for the choice of Christ and His fulness. Oh, it cheers me up! I don't know how to express it! My heart is full and running over!

Come to the Point

Will you come to the point now? Say, "I am willing to be cleansed from all filthiness, and will take Thee at Thy word. O Jesus, cleanse me from all evil. I do desire Thy word." Go down on your knees and claim this wonderful cleansing according to His word now.

With the cleansing mart you have nothing to do. The Lord Jesus cleanseth the temple when He cleanseth the heart, and nothing to do except to be willing to be cleansed, and to let Him do it. John i. 15, "And when He had made a scourge of small cords, He drove them out of the Temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and he poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables." Then what else? "And said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence: make not My Father's house a house of merchandise." And He cleansed all. He sent them inside the temple and drives the money-changers, oxen and cattle away. He takes a whip and says, "What business have you here? Don't you see, this is My Father's house." Clear out, you are making money here." He turned the whole thing out. I imagine those people who were selling doves had a bit of a snub about them. They thought, "We are selling doves for sacrifice. You don't think the Lord will be hard on us," and I imagine they thought they were going to have a pretty good time in selling those doves. But Jesus said to them, "You, too, have no business here. He drove all things clean out, and took possession of the temple."

I tell you, you can't have any sinful things in your heart, for when Christ cleanses the temple, He cleanseth the heart. He cleanseth the heart, and cleanseth wholly. I. Thess. v. 2, 3, "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly." Christ cleanses clean, clean, every whole heart. He cleanseth the heart, and the Lord was there three places—the outer court, the inner court, and the holy of holies. The outer was just as clean as the inner court; the inner court was just as clean as the holy of holies; and all the furniture inside was clean. The furniture that could not bear water had to go through fire. The furniture that could not bear fire had to go through water. God compares that to what? To Christians! I Cor. ii. 11, "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost?" and II. Cor. iii. 16 (R. V.), "Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" Do you mean to say God is going to leave anything unclean in His temple? He does the work thoroughly.

Can't do Yourself

You can't cleanse yourself. He does the work, but He wants your consent to it. Will you believe that He cleanseth the heart, and cleanseth wholly? Christians get up in meetings and say, "Lord, cleanse me!" but they never believed that He had done it. They ask for it, but they do not get it, for they never believed the truth that Jesus was there when He came in. You pray, but you do not receive. You only believe in your head; you don't believe in your heart. Head believing will never give you a blessing unless you believe with your heart. Would you believe that Jesus Christ does cleanse you now? See in Ezek. xxxvi. 25, 26, 27 (above), how the Lord cleanses. (To be continued.)



CHRIST REPROVING THE PHARISES.

Luke vi. 1-5.



OPPOSITION TO CHRIST.

Mark iii. 22-35.

The involuntary hostilities which have ever been and must ever remain between the powers of light and darkness, are the only explanation for the many enmities shown towards the beautiful and wonderful life of our Lord Jesus Christ while on earth, which would else be unexplainable. The opposition of the Pharisees was to strangle this. The spotless purity and unguishable power which attended the irreproachable life lived amongst their covered transgressions and impotent moral force could not but produce an antagonistic demeanor. Hate Him, scorn Him as they might, they were yet forced to recognize the superiority of the force of His character and the influence of His miracles. Knowing this, men wearing the garb of religious devotees, but having the hearts of enemies of the real righteousness at once set to work to scheme strategem which should overthrow a power likely to prove so fatal to their own.

The servants of the devil are often clever as they are crafty and they are not slow to find out what will be the most effective means to secure their ignoble end of dragging the inherently pure through the mire and calumny and slander in the eyes of the world. Would God that the children of light were as awake to the necessity of knowing and making use of their foe's most vulnerable point.

But the enemies of Jesus took upon themselves a hard task when they determined upon the extinguishing of the light of Jerusalem. They could not hope to change or decrease the goodness of the life or the quality of those works. Though they might altogether fail to discern the light of the Godhead shining through His humanity, yet they instinctively felt that an attempt to make

the course of such an One to waver or turn would be altogether futile. They had to combat with a force whose infinity they could not understand or conjecture. Their only plan for fulfilling their base designs was, therefore, to shake the confidence of the people by a series of lying reports, as to the motive and power of the wonders wrought by Christ.

Here we read of an embassage of spies sent down from Jerusalem to, if possible, waylay the speech and prevent the influence of the Saviour. Their arguments met with the most complete refutation by the Divine logic of the One against Whom they were inveighed, and although they screamed their anger and hatred, they could not gainsay His truth, and although before their spite and treachery and spent itself they had sentenced and slain Him, they were powerless to fasten the blast of sin upon His influence. This fact might well be remembered by those of His followers who are put in tight places by the haters of God and goodness. The life of a good man may be taken, but not the existence of His influence.

Weekly Watchword: Vow and Pay.

Wilt thou, now that God hath raised thee up,
The vows, the promises, thy conscience made,
What time beneath God's chastening rod afraid,
Thou drunk'st submissive of affliction's cup.
Wilt thou, in health, perform? Or wilt thou stoop
Again to sin, as if thou would'st upbraid
God for His kindness, all thy debts unpaid
Of gratitude, foregone thy Christian hope,
Thy tears, and prayers for pardon? If missed,
God's grace, bethink thee, lest thy end be worse
Than thy beginning. Mercy's boon refused,
Shall fall in judgment on thy soul perverse,
That slight's the gift, and goodness long abused,
Convert the intended blessing to a curse.

DAILY TONIC.

SUNDAY.

What Should Become of Our Promises.
—Ps. lxxvi. 11.

A promise is of no use unless it is kept. The weight of a vow is not measured by the length or multiplicity of its words, but by the exactness of its fulfillment. We sometimes pray that the promises of God, which the Bible tells us are yea and amen to those who are in Christ Jesus, may produce real facts in our experience. God asks no less of ours. Looking back over our past we learn it is not lack of vows that has marked its defects, nor of their renewal, but failure in their fulfillment.

MONDAY.

The Basest Ingratitude.—Job xxii. 27.

We pray, and if we pray aright expect to command the attention of Heaven, and abundant evidences have been given us that God's ear is quick to hear our broken confessions and faltering vows. Can we imagine more ingratitude than the careless spirit which, while eager to gain peace to conscience by vow-taking, lacks in its efforts to keep from vow-breaking?

TUESDAY.

A Common Cause for Unfaithfulness.—
Ps. lxxvi. 13, 14.

Trouble is a great time for the making of promises. That would be a sad list which recorded all the promises to serve God made on sick beds, which have been belied as soon as the sufferer has regained strength, or vows to fulfil God's will if misfortune were averted, which have been forgotten as soon as prosperity is assured.

WEDNESDAY.

Better not Promise than Fail to Perform.
—Ecc. vi. 3.

There is a sense in which it is better never to make a promise, than to make and then break it. Broken vows are an insult to God and a travesty of the spirit of religion. God says, "Let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay," and the man who is careless about the carrying out of his word is as little depended upon by God as by man. A character that feels it easy to make and easy to break promises, invariably grows an unstable one.

THURSDAY.

A Model Conversion.—Ezra vii. 10.
Ezra made a good resolve—the best that can actuate the heart and control

the life. He was determined to seek the law which brings life to those who are submissive to it, death to those who are at variance with it, and he went the long step further which ensures the blessings of the law one's own by making up his mind to keep it. Ezra was a man whose vows were sacred promises.

FRIDAY.

Do not put off Payment.—Ecc. v. 4.
The prophet here speaks of the man who defers the fulfillment of his vow, as a fool. It is beyond doubt that he who plays with punctuality in the payment of his vow is more than likely to break it. Instant obedience, perfect obedience, cheerful obedience, was one father's motto for his children. It is a good one for the children of God to remember; much more so when they have vowed to fulfil His will.

SATURDAY.

The End of a Lie to God.—Acts v. 1-4.
This is one of the saddest stories in the Word of God. Here are two souls slain for sin of the most contemptible kind on the very steps of the altar of sacrifice. It is a fearful thing to lie to God. The soul which goes back upon its covenant evidently goes back upon its peace, and sooner or later upon its salvation.

A PRACTICAL TEST.

A Christian Chinese tailor thus describes the native customs of Confucianism, Buddhism, and Christianity.

A man has fallen into a deep, dark pit, and lay in its mire bottom groaning and utterly unable to move. Confucius walked by, approached the edge of the pit, and said, "Poor fellow, I am sorry for you! Why were you such a fool as to get in there? Let me give you a piece of advice—if you ever get out, don't get in again."

"I can't get out," said the man.
That is Confucius.

—*+*+*—
A Buddhist priest next came by, and said: "Poor fellow! I am very pained to see you there. I think if you could scramble up two-thirds of the way, or even half, I could reach you and lift you up the rest."

But the man in the pit was entirely helpless and unable to rise.
That is Buddhism.

—*+*+*—
Next the Saviour came, and hearing his cries, went down to the very brink of the pit, stretched down and laid hold of the poor man, brought him up and said: "Go, sin no more!"
That is Christianity.



Thursday Night, As We Were and as We Are.

To say that the announcements about Thursday night had aroused a keen curiosity is putting it mild. Everybody, even the officers, were in the dark as to what was exactly going to happen.

The whole arrangements for a "panoramic object lesson," to use a patent phrase of the G. S., were happily made. Everything went off like clockwork, and the attention of the vast crowd was so held that the flight of time was not noticed. The hours of the evening went by as a tale that is told, but it was a very pleasant, and what is more, a true tale—it was the story of hunger appeased; naked clothed; sickness comforted; prisoners visited; the hopeless aroused a new hope; the penitent brought to a pardoning God.

The march was the largest of any during the recent Anniversary Meetings. Four deep, headed by the Staff Band and the united city bands, the procession was an imposing one, and one calculated to let the people of Toronto know that the Army is a live concern, with open eyes and ears, as well as open hands and hearts.

The Temple was completely filled with a very responsive assemblage. After the usual preliminaries, the "panoramic object-lesson" began. At the right hand of the platform sat a Cadet, who raised a placard bearing the inscription:

OLD-TIME CORPS.

A door opened and in marched a typical procession, dressed in plain old-fashioned clothes; drum and flag and two lasses with the "original band," leading the way. Mother Florence and Mrs. Medlock in mythical head-gears, Daddies Manton and Peacock, dressed in black with top-hats, Bro. Peacock especially looking like a tall edition of W. T. Stand, and a few others. The "corps" was received with deafening applause.

They formed an open-air ring on the platform, Bro. Manton prayed and Sister Wicksey sang a solo. Then they all marched off "loudst thunders of applause," as the Irishman said.

UP-TO-DATE BAND.

Scarcely had the old-timers disappeared through one door than in marched through another door the Staff Band,

in their splendid uniform, playing an up-to-date tune in their excellent manner. Needless to say, they were received with hearty cheers, and illustrated the development of the Army in a happy manner.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORKERS.

Again the band struck up and a procession of the gentler sex, led by Brigadier Mrs. Read, advanced to the platform. There was genuine applause at the sight of the devoted Sisterhood of the Cross. The Roseate lasses were dressed in white, with red sashes, and bore a white flag with the red cross; and the League of Mercy members were mostly a light grey-blue garment, with white aprons and caps.

"Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave."

was not only a very appropriate song for the platform, but is the song of their lives, although in everyday life the words are not formulated by the lips and the throat, but by the willing heart and hands and feet in the service of mercy and good cheer to the desolate.

The next placard announced:

MEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

The representatives were led by Brigadier Pagnire, the genial Social Secretary. There were the Shelter officers, the cooks in their white attires, the farm-hands with pitchforks and sickle, and a couple of "specimens" of the men we deal with. Ensign Hyde gave his testimony.

The following scene was a very unique and successful one.

THE LIFEBOAT CREW.

Adjutant DesBrisay and the women Cadets were dressed in naval costume, each one bearing an our with a watchword pulled on it. The crew marched onto the platform with a uniform step and splendid bearing. They grouped themselves in front of the lifeboat and sang:

"Out in the life-boat speeding,
Over the sea of Time."

At the chorus the front file sat down in the boat and fixed their oars. Then changing the chorus into—

"Over and over, like a mighty sea,"

the crew commenced to row rhythmically to the tune. An enthusiastic cheer was given to the Cadets.

THE JUNIORS.

The different exercises with Indian clubs and bar-bells, etc., were well performed and elicited much comment and hearty claps. The children were dressed mostly in white, and presented a very creditable appearance. A recitation "Gumbler's Corner," by Junior Florence Evans, of Lisgar Street, was a pleasing feature. The Indian club drill had to be repeated.

The drills of Pearl and Willie, of the Commissioner's nursery, were specially appreciated, and formed a decidedly enjoyable number of the program.

The Tumbler Band, composed of nine little girls, arranged in organ-pipe file, beating tambourines decorated with yellow, red and blue ribbon, showed that Missin's instrument has not altogether been neglected by the S. A.

The Sleigh-bell Brigade was unique. Eight girls with sleigh-bells like necklaces played:

"And above the rest this note shall swell,
My Saviour has done all things well."

THE SALVATION FAMILY.

Bro. Ibbotson, and his six mischievous daughters, are well known in Toronto and vicinity; they are always sure of a full house when they go specialising. They received their due share of

BLESSED OFFICERS' COUNCILS — THE FIELD COMMISSIONER AT HER BEST — THURSDAY'S MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION — THE WIND-UP AT LISGAR STREET.

The Officers' Councils.

The Field Commissioner's Unequalled Addresses.

The Field Commissioner's addresses on "What an up-to-date officer should be and do," were simply grand. The characteristics of a model officer were masterfully divided, pointedly dealt with, its possibility well illustrated, and the whole presented in a lucid, zealous and inspiring manner.

The final address on Jacob, on Wednesday evening, was especially remarkable. The words of truth etched themselves into our memory to be never forgotten. Light, and help, and blessing, and liberty, and power, and the baptism of the Holy Spirit fell upon us and deluged the council chamber. The devil is daily devising more cunning plans to damn souls—we must intelligently seek to meet him on his own ground, and by well-planned battles drive him out of his snarled territory. That the Field Commissioner's talks will immeasurably help us all to accomplish this every officer gladly acknowledged.

The Local Officers had permission to be present at the Tuesday afternoon council, and were truly grateful for this privilege.

It was especially noticeable that the officers had come prepared to take in and appropriate everything that might be helpful to improve themselves, their work and their people.

These councils can only be likened to great generators of spiritual energy; the officers are the storage batteries, that absorb and hold this energy, to spend it in their various appointments all over the Territory, and so they carry the blessed influence of the councils of 1909 to the East and the West, and enthrone the latest recruit with new courage and greater zeal to push the battle to the gates.

The officers also deserve credit, with a few exceptions only, for promptitude. A conspicuous sign was the fact that, on the whole, they were well provided with neat and serviceable uniform.

Tuesday Night, Soldiers' Meeting.

Tuesday was "Soldiers' night," and it is safe to say that such a soldiers' meeting as we had has not been before

experienced in this Territory. In spirit and power, and viewed in the light of the altar at 10:30, it eclipsed anything it has been our privilege during these seventeen years to see in this line. The Commissioner on "Elijah" was sublime, and her impressive sentences showed that the burden of the meeting weighed very heavily upon her.

The Lippincott barracks was packed. To make room below for the soldiers, Brigadier Gaskin "exhibited" all the single male officers on the platform. What a chance for the single lady officers to "view the landscape o'er"! Surely this was not in the Brigadier's mind! After stowing away the single officers, there was just about enough room to hold us all, and without interruption we sat till near 11 p.m., fairly drinking in the blessed truths as they came from the Commissioner's lips and heart. All the Toronto soldiers were there, and, of course, all officers. The uniform predominated, but the long feather with which Brigadier Friedrich decorated himself showed that some young "convert" had sought deliverance from fashion's fetters.

Major and Mrs. Harrar sang to us "It's rolling in," the chorus of which we sang heartily.

Then followed the Commissioner, and for over an hour and a half, close, intelligent, and earnest attention was centred on soul matters, and the story of Elijah helped us to measure up our own experiences.

It would be impossible to convey to our readers any adequate description of the Commissioner's address. The best tribute to its effectiveness was the wrapt attention paid to it to the very finish. It was full of point and direct appeal to the conscience, and went home, as it was intended to.

We find no word sufficiently far-reaching to commemorate the scene we witnessed that night. By the light of cold fact we might record that 60 comrades publicly availed themselves of the opportunity to seek just what, by the Spirit of God, they had been led to. That sounds like as though it must have been an exceptionally good time, and in truth it was. Brigadier Pagnire, who must have been taking lessons from Colonel Lawley, had us hand-clapping and praying, and singing, and so on. The Commissioner was there to the very finish, and cheered us on from time to time.

The wind-up was in the usual "apostrophe" style, everybody shaking hands with everybody else, with smiles on all faces. It is to be expected that some found their billets in darkness, with the folks in bed.



A
RECITATION

cheers when they entered the platform on Thursday night, the father leading with the concertina, the girls, ranging from six to fourteen, dressed in neat uniform, standing in semi-circle, playing violins, guitar, banjo, cello and triangle—the family was a striking illustration of the music that enters a home when salvation enters the heart.

CORPS CADET CLASS.

The latest department of our home training for field service in the Army is the Corps Cadet System. A very creditable showing was made by a class of the Corps Cadets, who readily and pointedly answered the questions put to them. Johnny Mason, who has an excellent voice, sang a solo, and in response to the uproarious applause sang also:

"A boy's best friend is his mother."

There is only one opinion of the different representations, including twelve distinct numbers; everybody was delighted and enjoyed everything immensely. The proceedings were directed by Brigadier Gaskin, who deserves every credit.

THE PROVINCIAL OFFICERS' ADDRESSES.

Colonel Jacobs next called to the front the seven P. O.'s, also a few others, who



The Musical Family.

by the excellent music rendered by the special orchestra, led by Miss Booth, whose renown as harpist has suddenly added another to her many accomplishments. The plaintive tune:

"I have pleasure in His service,"

rang out clear and exquisite from the strings of two harps, and the accompan-

menting the gratitude, loyalty and devotion of the Canadian troops.

The memorable gathering closed with a passionate prayer of thanksgiving by the Field Commissioner.

Sunday,

The End Thereof.

A Wind-up at Ligar St.—The Chief Secretary in Command—The P.O.'s and H. Q. Staff Present.

The final rally of the Anniversary campaign honored the West End with a group of elite specials. Ligar Street was the favored focus of the galaxy of Territorial talent gathered in Toronto during the past week. The Provincial Officers valued the prospect of a day's lieutenantcy to the Chief Secretary, and despite the natural fatigues of "council work," showed themselves in good salvation trim. The only absentees were Brigadier Sharp and Major McMillan, the former having had to leave the city, and the latter, we are sorry to relate, having been taken suddenly sick the day before.

The Colonel was also assisted by the leading officers of Headquarters and the Staff Band. With this large and distinguished company, the open-air and marches were extensive and striking. The night's outside meeting, before a large saloon, was looted there by special request of the proprietor, who had illumined his frontage of its electric lights on purpose that the band might be able to see their music. To the credit of the local magnates be it spoken that the soldiers turned out well and the corps band made an effective tail-piece to the long march of which the Staff musicians took the lead.

THE MORNING.

There was a fair muster to the holiness meeting, which was chiefly taken up by song of the Provincial lights which adorned the platform. The Colonel gave the four speakers due warning that it is the time all went one would have to drop out. Major Southall was heard making audible comment, "Will it be I?"

Mrs. Brigadier Howell's testimony had the right ring about it. Seventeen years since she had put her all on the altar, and had never had any desire to take

back her consecration. She told of her deep yearnings after the knowledge of God, which had often found voice in midnight hours. Mrs. Major Pickering, who also spoke, depicted a salvation of sixteen years' standing, which was more precious and real to her to-day than ever.

The unspoken testimony of the versatile P. O. of West Ontario was well appreciated. He quoted the verse of a song just sung, "To know that He is fully mine and I am fully His," and briefly said that this was the question agitating his mind during the six weeks of up and down experience, at the end of which he came to the conclusion that he would either secure this fullness of knowledge, or throw over the religion, so lately received once and for all. Not that he had any doubts about his salvation. The transformation wrought that night, when he broke this promise to blood companions to meet them at the saloon (his first and last broken promise) and went to the Army barracks to hear his old friend, now his Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Phillips, farewell for the Thousand Home, was too real for that. All the same, the means which his office associates took to find out "how far his religion went in" considerably fulfilled him, and though outwardly cool, he was conscious of a desire to have his persecutor in the secluded stock-room, that he might settle him. "For," he said, "for all I was saved and was certain of it as I was alive, I wouldn't stand any more, ing, boys." These symptoms convinced the future Major of a decided lack which he supplied in the blessing of a clean heart at one of Colonel Pearson's meetings.

Major Pickering's Bible lesson followed. His topic was a religion of results. This he claimed to be the great lesson of the Anniversary. Jesus Christ expected results in the sinner and soldier of His cause; these fruits were, one, the love that springs from a pure heart; two, the joy of the Holy Ghost, and three, the sacrifice which takes holding of the heart of the people and pulls the sympathy and purse—strings of the well-to-do. Then, the world expects results. Here the Major gave the adverse illustration of his first employer, who, though a local preacher on Sunday, taught his clerk to cheat systematically on the Monday. If half the Christian world lived on the principles it professes, the world would be saved. The three causes for lack of fruit bearing were lack of prayer, lack of service, and unconfessed sin; any or all of which would bring about a withered soul.

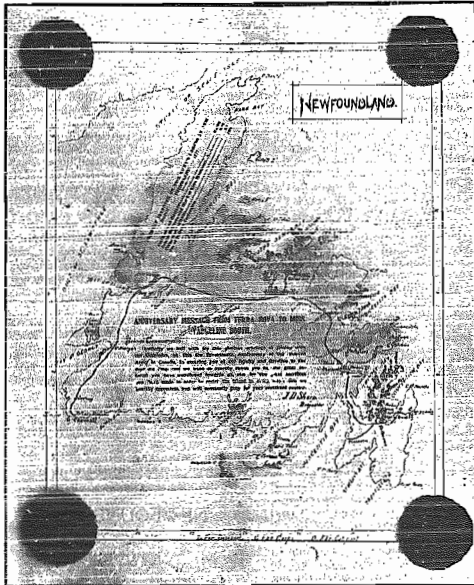
Lieut.-Colonel Margetts drew in the net. His apt illustration from his boyhood of the disappointing plum tree made a good point. One sister responded to the invitation.

AFTER DINNER.

An excellent crowd awaited the incoming of the afternoon's warrah. The hour and a-half which followed was inspiring. Brigadier Piquette in leading a brisk testimony meeting told a tale about "wild rabbits and tame bunnies," which sent several onto their feet.

Brigadier's Howell's solo went well. "Jesus knows all about our struggles," has caught the fancy of a good many, judging by the spirit with which they sang it. The chorus sent the glory into Staff-Capt. Manton's feet, who was inspired to dance a jig with Adj. Wiseman.

(Continued on page 13.)



Brigadier Sharp's Anniversary Address.

represented various branches of the work, to present their Anniversary Addresses to the Commissioner.

The various addresses in full will be seen on different pages of this issue. Major Turner especially distinguished himself by the choice of ready words; Brigadier Sharp's address bears framing; Major Pickering's is a fine example of penmanship, while the remainder were decorated in various styles.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S SPEECH.

Colonel Jacobs delivered the Anniversary address in his able and pointed manner. Statistics of advances were given, which showed a goodly increase in soldiers, attendance, income, Juniors, Band of Love membership, etc. There was every reason for congratulating ourselves upon our accomplishments during the last twelve months.

A very enjoyable feature—especially by the officers concerned—was a number of promotions. Ensigns Fox, Kendall and Orchard became Adjutants; while the following Captains were promoted to the Staff and will now bear the title of Ensign: Capt. Barnigan, W. Jones, McLeod, Hoddinott and Slat. Other promotions are to follow.

THE ORCHESTRA.

The climax of the meeting was reached

ment on violins, mandolines and cello swelled the volume of sound and produced a thrilling harmony.

A cabaletta to the General was framed and despatched from the meeting, ex-



Corps Cadet Class.

The Protector of the Pacific Province.

Western Winds Whisper Well—Spokane's Speed—Rossland Rumors—Victoria
Victories—Nelson News—Interesting Indian Incidents—Facts
and Figures—The Chancellor's Loss.

His march into the Editorial Den with a smile. He brought with him some of the geniality of the West, some of the bracing breezes of Montana, some of the sunshine of Spokane, and some snuff of salt from the Pacific Coast. It was Brigadier Howell, the well-known singer and orator of the Farthest West.



Brigadier Howell.

"Glad to see you, Brigadier. How is Spokane?"
"Spokane? Spokane is out of sight. The city is growing rapidly. It has now a population of fifty thousand souls. Half a dozen large business blocks are going up at the present time. The American and the Asiatic at Spokane?"

"Doing fine, doing fine! The corps is coming on splendidly. Adjt. Alward, of the Shelter, has to put in more beds. The Rescue Home, under Adjt. Langtry's able management, is doing exceedingly well, being always filled."

"The corps of the B. C. mining district ought to be flourishing if the newspaper reports of the growing times in the Kootenai are true."
"Perfectly true; the Kootenai district is developing marvellously, and the S. A. is not behind the times. The Rossland corps is building a new building, which will be a four-story building, and which will cost \$7,000. It will be completed during October. The office will contain a large hall, a J. S. hall, officers' quarters, and twelve living rooms, to which there is a separate entrance and which will be rented. This will not be difficult in a city like Rossland. I have received word since coming to Toronto that our Local Agent has rented our J. S. hall for a day school at \$24 per month. The corps, which has 40 soldiers on its roll, raised \$2,000 for the building scheme."

"That looks like a good business proposition, Brigadier. Send us a photo of the block, when completed, for the War Cry."

Properties increasing.

"Then we have acquired a property at Nelson, a piece of ground with a building on it, which will serve for a temporary barracks until we can erect a brick building. An officers' quarters has been built on the premises. The corps collected \$1,500 for the property fund. We have a fine brass band in this place."

"The Kootenai is all right. New towns are springing up all over the district, mining operations are carried on and much capital is being invested in machinery and sundries."

"Tell me, Brigadier, how is the Pacific Coast?"

"Our work on the coast is progressing under the able leadership of Staff-Capt. Clark. At Victoria, the acquisition of the old M. C. A. building has been a stimulus to our effort. We have in the barracks a large hall, a J. S. hall, officers' quarters, and a public reading-room. This property is leased."

"The Vancouver Shelter has connected with it one of the finest wood-yards in or out of the Army that I have ever seen anywhere."

"What is your opinion of the work among the Indians?"

"Adjt. Smith and Buskin Thorikidson are in excellent spirits, and they report

most encouragingly. We take up collections on Sunday nights to make the effort as near self-supporting as possible, and these Sunday collections have amounted to six and eight dollars. This shows that there is a willingness to support the officers and the work on the part of the Indians that is worthy of all recommendation. You know that Port Simpson has a nice brass band, all uniformed Indian Salvationists."

"Of course, you have made some advances, of which you can give me some definite figures for the War Cry?"

"Decidedly so. Here we are: Our income has increased by one-third; weekly War Cry sales increased seven hundred copies (see like kissing you—Ed.); indoor attendance increased 300 per week; soldiers increased, corps increased; officers increased; increase everywhere. A Rescue Home for Butte is under consideration."

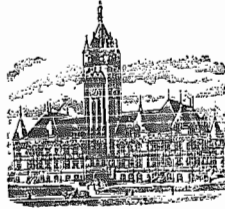
"This sounds very good! Are your corps well officered?"

"Just nicely supplied, although I have quite a number of officers on furlough. Our officers are second to none! The Province raised \$2,350 for Harvest Festival; in fact, we have always had our target for H. F. and S. D."

"How is the Chancellor?"

"Staff-Capt. Gage has taken hold real well. Sorry to say, since leaving Spokane, I have received word of the death of his child, of eight months."

"I am sure all comrades will sympathize with him and pray for him. Good-bye, Brigadier."



Court House, Spokane, Wash.

Our Indian Banks.

How the Salvation Army is Fighting One of the Greatest Curses of India.

From time to time statements describing the fearful amount of destitution existing amongst the poorer classes of India have been published to the world. It is estimated by the highest authorities on the subject, that many millions of its people are in constant danger of chronic want.

Nothing is much better known by the friends of India, nor much more lamented, than the bondage in which the usurers hold the bulk of the peasant population. It would be difficult to find a dozen men amongst the poor of any village who are not either in debt on their own account or on account of some member of their family. These liabilities are not only such as have been incurred by the present generation, but go back to the father and the grandfather, whose monetary obligations are

Recognized by their Descendants.

It is not an uncommon practice for a father to borrow money to defray the expenses of his daughter's wedding, pledging the first-born son of the marriage as collateral security for the payment of the debt.

This is only one illustration of the condition of things that prevail amongst the poor to a fabulous extent. Everything they have is pledged—their houses, their lands, their oxen, themselves, their children, and their grandchildren. The money-lender is the owner and master of these wretched slaves, body and soul, and he rules them as his serfs, with a rod

of iron. Many are the evils which flow from this.

Degrading Servitude.

but the one which comes the most directly home to the hearts of these child of sorrow is the large proportion of their hard earnings which is exacted from them. Those who possess a bit of land have not the means with which to work it; and, although they take upon the task, it cannot be done with anything like efficiency. They cannot pay for oxen,

They Cannot Pay for Irrigation.

they cannot pay for manure, they cannot pay for seed; therefore, the peasant, having no capital of his own, can only obtain a little by borrowing it, and that at such a ruinous rate of interest as to largely absorb the profit of his labor. The common rate of interest charged by the village money-lender is one anna per rupee per month, or twelve annas per year—that is, seventy-five per cent. Similarly in accepting grain as payment, he will take, say, twenty seers to the rupee; but in giving grain to the cultivator for food or seed, he will only allow, say, twelve seers. Thus his victim is plundered at every turn, and rarely does he escape without being reduced to absolute penury and bondage. A course not unknown to money-lenders elsewhere is regularly practised—namely, the amount of the first year's interest deducted in advance, and a bond executed for the whole.

The usurer's system of dealing with arrears of interest is simply diabolical. He will lend a man, say, a hundred rupees. Suppose the man goes behind in payment of the interest—to which the money-lender has no objection, he rather favors it—compound interest is charged on the arrears. He then suddenly demands payment of the whole, and that often at an awkward time for the debtor. The man fails to find the money, a decree of the court is obtained, and the land is put up to auction; no one in the district dares bid against the money-lender, who buys in the property for something far below the value, and the man executes a bond for the balance, of his great generosity (!) allowing his victim to go on as a tenant, granting him a small proportion of the product in return for the labor of cultivation, while bound hand and foot, his helpless slave.

In dealing with this difficult question, some have hoped to find a remedy in the denunciation of the evil of debt, and in the endeavor to change the deeply-rooted habits of the people in this direction. This attempt, we hardly need say, has met with signal failure.

Salvation Army Methods.

It was to try to mitigate and remedy this distressing state of affairs that the Salvation Army first opened its Indian Village Brotherhood Banks. The first bank was opened at Samarkia, Central India, about two and a-half years ago, as an experiment. It proved so satisfactory that the General decided to extend the Banks, and two more were opened in the Telugu country and one in Ceylon. As soon as these were established six others were opened among the Gujaratis and Bheels. The Army has now decided to open three more in Madras and Telugu, and another in Ceylon. The Army's Brotherhood Banks are worked on the following principles, which we have summarized:

"1. Not only shall the peasant borrow, but to a greater extent than he has ever dreamed of, and at a rate of interest below his most sanguine expectations, provided always that it shall be for wise and constructive purposes."

"2. The object for which the Bank exists will be to borrow and lend money to poor people at as low a rate of interest as is consistent with the institution."

"3. The Village Bank will be known as a Brotherhood."

"4. The Brotherhood will consist of a number of individuals, from twenty upwards, resident in a village, or a group of villages near enough together for the Brothers to be known to each other."

"5. For every rupee deposited by the Brotherhood, nine other rupees will be contributed as a loan by the parent institution, so that a society of, say, fifty Brothers, contributing one hundred rupees amongst them, with nine hundred more rupees added, would have a working capital to begin with of one thousand rupees."

"6. The Brotherhood having been formed, and possessing a capital of one thousand rupees, will then proceed with the work of lending to each other. They will not lend to outside their own community, and, being responsible for repayment, will only lend it to each other when, from the use for which it is

required, they can see a reasonable probability of its repayment."

"7. The ordinary securities will be taken, such as deeds, bondsmen, or the like, but the security on which the chief reliance will be placed will be the honesty, and industry of the borrower."

Reputation for Truth.

"8. Every help that this scheme offers can be attained in harmony with the truest independence of the individual. There is none of the demoralization of mere charity."

From some Village Brotherhood Bank letters that we have examined, we find that the business is done entirely with natives, which is in accordance with the aims and principles of the Banks. The principle reasons given for borrowing are—(1) finding pasture for the native, especially to those who are practically reduced to serfdom by the ruinous rate of interest charged by usurers. And this is one practical way in which the Army is helping to liberate the slaves of India amongst whom we labor.

BETAKE THYSELF TO PRAYER.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

When bitter winds of trouble blow,
And thou art tossing to and fro,
When waves are rolling mountains high,
And clouds obscure the steadfast sky,
Fear not, my soul, for God is there,
Betake thyself, my soul, to prayer.

When in the full routine of life
Thou yearnest vain for aim and strife,
So that the golden crown of glory
Of days that wait the self-same fate,
Think softly soul, thy Lord is there,
And then betake thyself to prayer.

When brings thy cup with sparkling joy,
When busy tasks the hour employ,
When men with praise and sweet acclaim
Upon the highway speak thy name,
Then soul, I bid thee have a cure,
Seek out thy Lord in fervent prayer.

If standing where two pathways meet,
Each beckoning the pilgrim feet,
Thou art in doubt which road to take,
Look up and say, "For Thy dear sake,
O Master, show Thy loving care,
I'll follow Thee," Christ answers prayer.

The tempter oft, with wily toll,
Seeks thee, my soul, as precious spoil;
His weapons never lose their edge,
But thou art heaped with precious things,
Though Satan rage, thy Lord is there,
Dear soul, betake thyself to prayer.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Brigadier Sharp, Provincial Officer.
48 CORPS.

ST. JOHNS 1.—Sunday night's meeting was a triumph. Thirteen souls sought and found salvation. We are believing for others under conviction in the near future. The building was packed and people had to be turned away.—Cadet F. J. Ludlow.

SHEARS TOWN.—Since last report God has been blessing us in our operative work. The last four Sundays we have marched four miles to Bishop's Cove, where the Army has never been before. God has made our visits a great blessing and gave us eight souls. The people are coming out to us in great numbers. In the Sunday night's meeting, three souls found pardon. We had a visit from our P. O. and Miss Whitman, whose solos were much appreciated.

SCHILLY COVE.—Sunday was a day of refreshing from its start to close. At night, three precious souls sought and found salvation.—S. L. Cummings, Capt.

RAY ROBERTS.—Since last report a number of souls have been to the Fountain, and are all doing well. On Wednesday night we enrolled five recruits, who pledged themselves to live and die in the ranks of the Army. There are others to follow.—Sunday, two souls.—E. B. Grace, Capt.

Never call attention to the feats or our form of another.

Never read letters which you may find addressed to others.

The War is Prosecuted with Vigor!

ENGAGEMENTS WITH BEELZEBUB ALL OVER THE TERRITORY.

Seven Days' Synopsis.

The Week's News Digested for Busy People.

A testimony to the fact that our converts stand reaches us from Portage la Prairie, where Capt. and Mrs. Westcott, after nearly seven years' absence, report many of their old soldiers still fighting.—Quite a spiritual revival has recently blessed St. John III. 14 souls are reported as Sunday's result. It's no mistake in Newfoundland is also seeing much success. Souls reclaimed by a baker's dozen set the seal to the Sunday's meetings in St. Johns I.—An example of undaunted Salvationism is furnished by the energetic sister of Jamestown, who, although 45 years of age, collected \$70 for Harvest Festival. Her chase for the lost pig on the prairie shames lazier comrades.—The North-Western reports are the better in consideration of the pre-occupation in that region just now threshing the golden grain. Bessie Habbick's visit to mines in the vicinity of Rat Portage is an aggression.—Leithbridge exhibits an ambition this week to become THE corps of the North-West.—Lieut. Freutiger, of Montreal, who has been unable, from ill-health, to do active service for some time, has been married to a soldier of the French corps, a convert of our work there.—After four weeks' fighting in the open air, Fort William has again secured a roof-tree.—The total number reported in this week's reports as having knelt at the penitent form is seventy-three.

NORTH-WEST.

Major McMillan, Provincial Officer.
31 CORPS.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.—Sunday was a bad day for his Satanic Majesty. The battle was hard. Both sides using their heavy guns. Four prisoners taken for our King.—Corps Cor.

VALLEY CITY.—Uraise the Lord for ever, when we can have such leaders in the fight like the Hannans and Deborahs of the old, and the Lydias and Phobes of the new dispensation! We are happy to have a visit from Bessie Perry for the week-end and Monday night. He had large crowds, both in the open-air and indoor meetings. Collections exceedingly good, and three souls.—Wm. F. Harvey.

JAMESTOWN.—Harvest Festival in Jamestown has been a decided success. Our comrades and friends know how to work and give. Our Sisters' Brigade, with Lieut. Anderson, came out on top with a total of over \$100. Scarcely one came beneath their target, and some over. Mother Gardner scoured the country for many miles around, and the butter, eggs, fowl, vegetables, pigs and

lamb that she brought to town were mostly disposed of for cash before sale. If you had seen her for two hours rushing here and there over the prairie after the little pig that stole out of her rig, you would have said she was six feet instead of six inches. With cash and gifts she raised about \$70. Adj. Thomas, with the Brothers' Brigade, struck their target without any trouble. Then came Capt. McKay, with her Juniors and staff. The Juniors did well. They did not overlook the threshers, but reached the sum of \$28. Altogether \$190 was cheerfully sent in to relieve and assist the many needs in the war, being \$25 over the target.—A. L. T.

FORT WILLIAM.—After four weeks' battling for God in the open-air, we have again secured a barracks. Adj. and Mrs. Bradley were with us for the opening service. Sunday, meetings were very good and much conversion, though no one would yield. We are believing for some soon.—Livingstone and Forsberg.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.—After spending a few months at Selkirk we



Brother and Sister Strong, St. Catharines, (Recently Married), and Bridal Party

received farewell orders to proceed to Portage la Prairie, where we found a number of the dear comrades with whom we fought side by side nearly seven years ago, still faithfully fighting away. We had a flying call from our D. O. and Chancellor, who is much loved in Portage. On Sunday last we had a blessed time to our souls, and at the close four sought salvation. The converts and comrades went home rejoicing.—Capt. and Mrs. Westcott.

EAST ONTARIO.

Major Magrawe, Provincial Officer.
45 CORPS.

BAIRRE, Vt.—This has been a special week with us. One Mark Levy, a converted Jew, with us; also Capt. Brewin and Lieut. Ludlow, of Burlington. Fine meeting, good crowd, and one soul in the Fountain. Holiness meeting, one out for cleansing. Bessie Walker will farewell on Sunday. Mrs. Walker is sick, so they are going to take a rest until Mrs. Walker gets well, which we trust will be very soon.—Zoe's.

KINGSTON.—We are rejoicing over past victories and we intend to no more than ever lick the devil. Our Harvest Festival target smashed to atoms. To God we give all the glory.—Treas.

BURLINGTON.—The past week has been one of blessing and power to us all. We had with us Evangelist S. P. Thibault, from St. Armand, Que. The meetings were very powerful. At night your humble servant said good-bye to the kind friends of Burlington to work for God in another part of the field. We

had with us Evangelist Levy, from London, Eng. He was brought up in the Jewish faith, taught from early childhood to hate the name of Jesus; but after a long struggle he took Jesus Christ as his Saviour. He is now rejoicing in a risen Christ, Who made him a blessing to us all, and the result was two earnest seekers. Both testified to the saving power of God. We closed with a Hallelujah wind-up.—Lieut. F. Ludlow.

MONTREAL (French Corps).—That was a very pleasant evening indeed spent by a chosen few at No. 50 Prince Arthur St., when Lieut. Freutiger became Mrs. Le Clerc. Lieutenant has spent eight years as an officer, and after passing through the Garrison in England, has seen active service in Germany, Belgium and Canada. The last two years, owing to ill-health, she has not been able to do much, but is taking her place now as a soldier in the French corps here. Her husband was saved some two or three years ago in the S. A., and we are sure all War Cry readers will pray that their lives may be happy and useful.—Robert and Yvonne.

Never make yours if the hero of your own story.

Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question.



Mother Gardner, Jamestown, N.D.

Raised \$70 for Harvest Festival.

our D. O., and Capt. Hudson with us for two nights. Meetings good but no saved. Our officers have said good-bye. We are expecting the new ones Thursday. We intend giving them a good reception, believing to report victories won for God through them in the war future.—M. R. R. C.

WINDSOR, N. S.—Our H. P. was a grand success. Praise God! By His help and with a united effort we were enabled to raise our target of \$105, and a nice margin to good. Last Sunday we had a good time. The Bessie started a prayer meeting at half-past five and continued it right through until time to go on the march for the evening service. The Spirit of God was felt. Before we finished the night's meeting one wanderer made his way back to the fold.—Geo. McPhee, Treas.

St. JOHN III.—Our comrades and open-air meetings are taking great hold of the people. We turned out on Saturday night in full blast, and as we marched through the different streets almost every window had someone to watch us. God gave us the greatest open-air meeting we ever had. On Sunday we had a harvest of fourteen souls.—Cor. W. Marshall.

BEAR RIVER.—We had the most powerful and blessed meeting last night for many a long day. One volunteered for salvation, others deeply convicted, and our faith tells us they will come ere long. Capt. Mattatt has come back to stay until the 22nd, when he goes—we know not whither. He has been here almost 10 months. We, with everybody in the town, wish he could stay another 10.—E. A. M., Cor.

HALIFAX I.—Since last report quite a few souls have been to Jesus for pardon, and the blessing of a clean heart. On Sunday the Lord was with us in power, when four souls sought Jesus for salvation. Many others are under deep conviction.—Treas. Cashin.

SYDNEY.—Our crowds are coming up and the signs of the times speak for a blessed winter. A promising young man came out last night (Sunday), and when giving his testimony said, "I lost my power with God through tobacco, but I have got victory to-night."

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Pittman farewell Sunday for Houlton. Capt. and Mrs. Bowring take command here.—Lieut. Hutton.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The best news first. Seven soldiers came out to the penitent form yesterday morning in our holiness meeting under the revelations of the Holy Spirit. Confessions were made by some of wrong doing, many failures in duty, and lack of blood-and-fire spirit of long standing. The removal of these hindrances will help forward the great soul-saving time. Hallelujah! Our Harvest Festival was a decided success. Our kind comrades, Mrs. L. A. Beer, known as P. C. A. W.—Pacific Coast Army Woman—now specialising. Came along just in time to help us; and also the faithful ones of our soldiers, all the way from the Klondike. Adj. Martin and Capt. Martin are faithful, diligent officers, well able to surmount difficulties, of which there are some. Our saint-like Regular Correspondent, Professor Hawley, is very busy reorganizing the band, so that is my excuse for writing this report.—M. P. Ellis.

ANNAPOLIS.—We still continue to have good meetings. Adj. Crighton,



Bro. Henry Zaehner, Jamestown, N.D.

"Where Stretch the Plains of Abraham."

The P. O. for East Ontario and Quebec Interviewed—Has Been There too Short a Time to State Important Advances—Prospects Bright—Hard Corps have Shown Signs of Mellowing—A Chief of Police who Attempted to Stop Our Open-Airs—No So, of Course—Re-Arrangement of Districts.

NOT flushed with great triumphs, but sure of advancing on safe grounds, was the impression I received when having a chat with him about East Ontario and Quebec.

Characteristically he spoke of his greatest need first—the need of officers. Through sickness and other causes, a number of corps are at present with only one officer, and in Salvation Army work this is very undesirable. Efforts are not lacking to improve this weakness.

"The Harvest Festival offer, at any rate, has proved that the E. O. officers are good workers and capable of reaching their target, Major," I said by way of consolation.



Major Hargrave.

"Oh, yes, my officers are all right," was the Major's response. "So is the Province. All we want is sufficient officers who go in, heart and soul, to do the S. A. and advance will go on indefinitely. There's Montreal; it is in a fine shape. I spent a Sunday there quite recently; we had the hall filled at night. Kingston is coming on well, Ensign Ward is bringing up everything. Quebec has enrolled some recruits, and St. John's bury is also looking."

"Very good," we ejaculated. "Tell me something about that N— case; how is it developing?"

Imprisonment Threatened.

"It's a fizzle," laughed the Major. "It couldn't be anything else. Well, to be precise, when Capt. Norman (now Mrs. Ensign Sims) was at N—, the Chief of Police, who, contrary to the general rule of Canadian Chiefs of Police, was not friendly to us, requested the Captain to move from an open-air stand on Main Street. The Captain, who was not obstructing the street, was within her constitutional rights and refused to move on. Thereupon the Magistrate summoned her and fined her \$10 or thirty days. The Captain, following out the advice from P. H. Q., refused to pay the fine and would not allow anybody else to pay it. Thereupon the Magistrate reserved his judgment and tried a policy of coercion, resulting in adjourning the trial seven times. Finally the case was dismissed with a severe lecture to the offending Captain, who, however, does not seem to have profited by it in the way it was intended she should. N— corps is going on well now, and I marched out with 21 soldiers only the other day."

"Have you had trouble in any other places in a similar manner?"

"Not so far, although when N— began the move, two places tried to make a similar move, but have subsided, evidently little encouraged by the ignominious end of the N— case."

"And how is the War Cry selling down East?"

"The War Cry sells well. Our supply is over 5,000 copies per week, and we pay in full."

"And Mar is —?"

"Mag is in training! You wait until we get a few more officers and have our hands more free, and you will find Mag coming to the front rapidly. We are going to show Arab a thing or two presently. At present I am trying to get our people to work their towns bet-

ter. Fancy an officer walking five or six miles into the country to sell a few copies, when, with a systematic effort, she can sell twice that number in town in a few minutes. I am telling now of something that has been practically tested."

Banner Corps of the Territory, as well as having good Junior Companies in other places. I mean to say that our officers have not yet fully taken in the importance of the children's work. When they once do that, as a whole, then you will find that the East Ontario Province will leap into prominence. We have the children and it is my fondest hope to improve the excellent opportunities offered in my domain."

A bugle blast was heard; it was the call to noon-day knee-drill.

"Good-bye, Major," and we rushed off in search of the knee-drill apartment.

Men who have no ideal are never idle.

A lazy man never believes that his pay is high enough.

East Ontario and Quebec Province.

Congratulatory Address to the Field Commissioner.

Beloved Commissioner:

The Officers and Soldiers of the East Ontario and Quebec Province take this opportunity of expressing to you, their beloved Commissioner, their sincerest congratulations on the advances made the past year in this Territory under your command. They assure you of their love, because of the deeper love you have inspired in their hearts to God, which has and will bring about unswerving loyalty to the dear old flag and its principles. God and you may reckon upon us for daring and desperate fighting in this our Army for the salvation of souls.

Signed on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers of the East Ontario and Quebec Province:

ROBERT HARGRAVE,
Provincial Officer.

Women's Social Secretary

At Dunn Avenue Methodist Church

Toronto.

Through the courtesy of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Rankin, Brigadier Mrs. Read addressed a large congregation at Dunn Ave. Methodist Church, on "Human Brotherhood," on Sunday evening, Oct. 15th. The address was listened to with intense interest, and much sympathy was expressed with the Rescue Work of the Army.

Rev. Mr. Rankin spoke appreciatively of the Army's operations and cordially welcomed Mrs. Read as a representative of his pulpit.

COUNCIL WITH THE Women's Social Officers

Led by Brigadier Mrs. Read.

By STAFF-CAPT. COWAN.

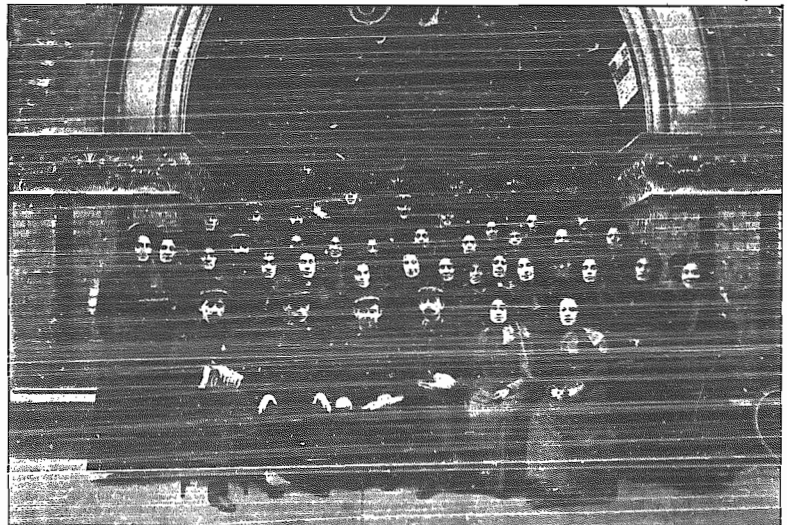
A council was led by Mrs. Brigadier Read at the Young St. Home with the officers of the Women's Social Department. A time of blessed unity was enjoyed. The prevailing spirit seemed to be "Gratitude to God," and an anxiety to learn better how to be more efficient and successful officers and saviours of the lost. "Lord, make us like Thee. Thou dost love the worst," prayed Mrs. Ensign Elliott, who is visiting from the United States for short time. The testimonies were very encouraging. One dear officer thanked God for the love He gave her for the girls. Another that He had been teaching her how to be a better worker for Him. Major Stewart gave some very helpful advice as to the best manner of dealing with the girls.

Mrs. Read was much used of God in the talk that she gave us. First, she spoke of our improvements during the last year. The officers, she said, are learning better how to shoulder their responsibilities and settle the difficulties that arise from time to time. In this way the officers are becoming more efficient in their work. Mrs. Read also pointed out the improvement in the number of inmates saved in our Homes, the increase of spirituality among the workers, and the financial condition of the work; going on to show where there is still room for an advance, emphasising the importance of the apparent small things.

Dear old Mother Florence was there, and told what a joy it was for her to meet with her comrades again, and also gave us an interesting account of the first attempt she made at Rescue work. She went with a minister's wife to a dreadful haunt of sin to try and get a young girl out. A man picked up a glass to throw at her, but Mother spoke up: "I have my Father with me, sir, and He will not allow you to hurt me." The minister's wife took her by the sleeve and dragged her out into the alley way, but Mother said, "I must go back and get that poor girl from that den." So she went back in, and finally succeeded in rescuing her. She was placed in a Refuge, where she became converted and gave herself to God.

A beautiful tea had been prepared, and as the supper ended the little band of earnest women went forth with the light of Holy consecration upon their faces, to do exploits for God in the salvation of the sorrowing women of this Dominion. We all felt it was the best Rescue Council we had ever attended.

The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The lazy and idle man does not count in the plan of campaign. "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." Let that text be enough.



Group of East Ontario Officers.

OUR SEVENTEENTH BIRTHDAY.

(Continued from page 9.)

The Colonel's Bible reading, though differing from the immemorial address upon the "old man" or the Sunday previous, was a masterly exposition of salvation truth. His subject was the four lepers outside the gate of the starving city; finding in their various suggestions for satisfying their hunger similes for the various means which men adopt for the feeding of their spiritual appetites. The complete way which he denuded these suggestions for the one and only effectual means of supply, accompanied by terse and trenchant illustration, laid hold of the people and forcibly carried their judgment for the claims of righteousness. The short, sharp prayer meeting which followed was characterized by the earnestness which we too often attribute exclusively to a night's talk. Five souls were brought to the penitent form before we dispersed for tea.

THE LAST BATTLE:

There is hardly a better spot anywhere in Toronto for a Sunday night open-air meeting than the Gladstone Hotel. The Lisgar Street corps goes there every Sunday night from 6:15 to 7 p.m., and many a telling shot has been fired into the ranks of the enemy. A spiritual showing was made on this Sunday night.

The playing of the band and the singing went with a swing. Testimonies were given from the two ends of the long ring. The march was probably the biggest ever seen in that part of Toronto.

The hall was filled to suffocation. Every chair, and even a few seats stored in the yard, were brought into requisition. It was want the Newfoundlanders call a "pack-jammer."

Brigadier Howell, at the request of many, again sang his solo:

"Jesus knows all about our struggles,"

the chorus of which was well taken hold of. The Brigadier's voice and splendid way of singing makes any solo he chooses "catch on." I know only one which didn't, and that was in the councils of 1898—due, possibly, to the effort of wicked critics.

Major Hargrave and Brigadier Howell both addressed the meeting with straight salvation talks that aimed at the conviction of the sinners.

The Colonel's subject was an excellent one. He took his text from various parts of Exodus, and powerfully depicted the different ways in which the devil will allow his servants to make a pretense of religion. Every point was made and forced home. Every weak prop of an excuse was taken from the dancer, and the only and true way of conversion was upheld.

The after-meeting showed that the truth had told in many hearts. Tears fell, consciences spoke, and penitents sought salvation. Even while the doxology was being sung the seventh came to the Mercy Seat.

And we believe the angels looked upon the day's meetings and pronounced them Very Good.

Central Ontario Message

To the Field Commissioner on the occasion of the
Seventeenth Anniversary of the Salvation
Army in Canada.

Beloved Commissioner:

We are grateful to God in allowing us the privilege of having you as our leader, on this, our seventeenth birthday celebration.

On behalf of the Officers and Soldiers I desire to congratulate you on the magnificent way you have led us to victory.

Unity has been strengthened; pertinacious difficulties are being overcome: Gallantry is a characteristic of our people; our colors are nailed to the mast-head; reminiscences of the past are an incentive to urge us forward; the Light of God still illumines our pathway.

We have pre-determined that the future shall be resplendent with the victories God shall give.

Yours, in the Blood and Fire,

W. J. TURNER,
Major.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner RIDDELL INTERVIEWS THE
TRANSVAAL STATE SECRETARY.

We Shall be Protected During the War.

Commissioner Riddell held a successful Social Demonstration five weeks ago in Pretoria. The large Wesleyan Church, in which the meeting took place, was crowded out with people. The State Secretary, Mr. Reitz, who has conducted the negotiations with Mr. Chamberlain, presided and several members of the Volksraad (Parliament) were also present.

His Honor, the State Secretary, in a sympathetic introduction of Commissioner Riddell, said that, in his opinion, the General was a greater general than Bonaparte. The Government of the Transvaal was aware of the good the Army was doing in the Transvaal, and he strongly upheld the principles of the Social Scheme.

During the visit to Pretoria, Commissioner Riddell approached the Transvaal Government on the question of what protection our officers and property would be given in the case of hostilities. Satisfactory assurances were forthcoming, and afterwards Commissioner Riddell was presented with a photo of both the

President and the State Secretary, with their autographs, as a souvenir of their high estimation of the Army in the Transvaal.

PACIFIC.

Brigadier Haynall, Provincial Officer.

MISSOULA.—Adj. Stevens with us for a week. The Adjutant was on her way to Butte, and finding Capt. Southall sick she stopped over and helped the Captain out. Everybody glad to see Adjutant back again. Good meetings and collections. We are believing for souls in the near future.—J. H. Frost, R. C.

VANCOUVER. B. C.—We have had some real fighting here through this past week, but we have come out with flying colors. The enemy has been defeated, and prisoners have been set at liberty.—B. Norman, R. C.

Isn't there a strong touch of hypocrisy in thanking God for the bread and finding fault with the cook?

Catch Thoughts

From the Field Commissioner's
Council Talks.

Character is better manifested than exhibited.

Character is manifested by the way little deeds are done.

Character cannot be imitated. You have to get it yourself.

Character's two great essentials are truth and strength.

Truth is a man's spiritual backbone.

Half of the wants of humanity are through the wastes.

Respect begets respect as love makes love.

Since humility makes greatness, and courtesy is in humility, we may say that courtesy makes greatness.

My mother used to say to her children, "God and your Bible will take you through."

The Army's principles are unalterable, but its methods are not.

It is a good thing to know what are the treasures of your own disposition, so that you may take care of them.

When a man knows his own weakness he has forestalled the devil.

When a man runs into temptation himself, God leaves him alone in the black struggle and says, "You must get out the best you can."

You should never say, "Can't," unless you have proved the impossibility; and you cannot prove it without an attempt.

Conscience is out of harmony with Divine love.

God has given us the highest culture—the culture of Charity.

I want to die in face of the foe, and in sight of the colors.

The Training Secretary's

Anniversary Address to the Field Commissioner.

Beloved Commissioner:

I realize the opportunity in the allotted time given me for a few words to be a choice one, seeing that they refer to a work which I know lies especially near your heart. In voicing the sentiments of the Cadets in training for Officers I would say:

First. The triumphs of the past twelve months are proved in the brave band of new young officers you have at your command for God and the salvation of the people at different points of the field, with hearts bound to the Flag and filled with the holiest of ambitions for the future.

Second. On their behalf I want to assure you of their love for you as their God-given leader, their gratitude for the inspiration of your example of unwavering devotion to the Cause to which they have consecrated their lives.

Third. Of their declaration of faithfulness to their calling, to our world-wide Flag and to their God.

As for myself, dear Commissioner, you may rely upon me in my present position and any other the future of the war may call me to, to the end.

CARRIE STANVON,
Training Secretary.

West Ontario Message.

To the Field Commissioner, on the occasion of the 17th
Anniversary.

My Dear Commissioner:

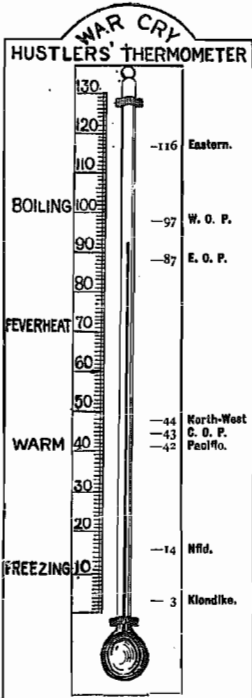
As the Provincial Officer for Western Ontario, it affords me much pleasure on behalf of my Officers and Soldiers to extend to you our heartiest greetings on the advances made during the term of your command of the Canadian Forces.

Your visits to the Province, your kind and practical sympathy manifested in your continual regard for the Field Officer, and the means you have adopted for relieving their anxieties by improving their financial circumstances, constrain our love for you personally, and our increased devotion to the principles represented in the old Flag.

Yours for the service,

J. F. SOUTHWALL,
Provincial Officer.

Capt. LeDrew, Carberry	1901
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks	1902
Sister N. Immerson, Grand Forks	1903
Capt. Glover, Grafton	1904
Cadet Hardy, Rat Portage	1905
Bro. Harvey, Valley City	1906
Capt. Hammon, Grand Forks	1907
Ensign Tice, Grand Forks	1908
Lieut. Draper, Larimore	1909
Serget. Johnson, Bismarck	1910
Cadet Hall, Rat Portage	1911
Ensign Hebbelrik, Rat Portage	1912
Lieut. Cusiter, Carberry	1913
Lieut. Hungen, Moosomin	1914
Lieut. Englund, Emerson	1915
Serget. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	1916
Capt. Johnson, Grand Forks	1917
Serget. Johnson, Winthrop	1918



CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

43 Hustlers.

Capt. Wilson, Collingwood	80
Capt. White, Odawa	75
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	74
Lieut. M. Craig, Orillia	70
Russell Williams, St. Catharines	62
Bro. Boyer, Bracebridge	53
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	53
Mrs. Capt. McClelland, Bracebridge	51
Capt. Gammidge, North Bay	50
Capt. W. Lewis, Barrie	50
Lieut. Tuskuksen, North Bay	50
Capt. M. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. J. McLennan, Sudbury	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	44
Capt. Charlton, Lindsay	43
Mrs. Killingbeck, Lindsay	40
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay	40
Capt. McCann, Midland	40
Maud Giddis, Fenelon Falls	40
P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines	33
Capt. Bapper, Brooklin	30
Capt. Doole, Abmie Harlow	30
L. Sherward, Collingwood	30
Sister M. Dyer, Barrie	30
C. C. Gooda, Farn	27
Mrs. Howell, Riverside	25
Capt. Redburn, Riverside	25
Capt. Kivell, Dundas	25
Lieut. Parker, Dundas	25
Lieut. Crego, Aurora	25
Capt. McDougall, Newmarket	23
Emily Price, Dovercourt	23
Capt. Darrach, Fenelon Falls	25
Lieut. Tytus, St. Catharines	25
Lizzie Hebert, St. Catharines	22
Lieut. Edwards, Orangeville	22
S. M. Courtemanche, Norland	22
Ensign Wynn, Riverside	20
John McPherson, Markdale	20
Capt. M. Lott, Oneince	20
Sergt. Mrs. May, Bracebridge	20
Bro. Dault, Sudbury	20
Lieut. Bone, Midland	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

42 Hustlers.

Sister Smith, Rossland	201
Adet Johnson, Spokane	202
Sergt. Mrs. Brown, Anacoda	174
Lieut. P. Ellison, Vancouver	140
Mrs. Adj. Hay, Billings	118
Lieut. Ziebarth, New Whatcom	100
Adj. Woodruff, Nelson	98
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	90
Sister Mrs. S. A. Crane, New Whatcom	80
Mrs. Capt. Hooker, Trail	75
Mrs. Adj. Gale, Butte	63
Adj. Galt, Butte	63
Lieut. Long, Dillon	65
Capt. Southall, Missoula	50
Bro. Moody, Butte	50
Mrs. Johnson, Rottie	50
Capt. Arthur Sheard, Lewiston	50

John Wesley on Christian Perfection;

The main point between you and me is perfection. This, you say, has no prevalence in these parts: otherwise I should think it my duty to oppose it.

Just so, my brother, I reasoned thirty years ago, as thinking it our duty to oppose predestination to our whole strength, not as an opinion, but as a dangerous mistake, which appears to be subversive to the very foundation of Christian experience, and which has, in fact, given occasion to the most grievous offences.

That it has given occasion to such offences I know; I can name time, place, and persons. But still another fact stares me in the face. Mr. H— and Mr. N— hold this, and yet, I believe, these have real Christian experience. But if so, this is only an opinion; it is not subversive there is clear proof to the contrary) of the very foundation of Christian experience. It is compatible with love to Christ and a genuine work of grace. Yea, many hold it, at whose feet I desire to be found in the day of the Lord Jesus. If, then, I oppose this with my whole strength, I am a hypocrite still. I leave you in your calm and retired moments to make the application.

But how came the opinion in my mind? I will tell you with all simplicity. In 1725, I met with Bishop Taylor's "Institutes of Holy Living and Dying." I was struck particularly with the chapter on Intention, and felt a fixed intention to give myself up to God. In this I was much confirmed soon after by the Christian pattern, and longed to give God all my heart. This is just what I mean by

perfection now. I sought after it from that hour.

In 1727 I read Mr. Law's "Christian Perfection" and "Serious Call," and more explicitly resolved to be all devoted to God in body, soul and spirit. In 1730 I began to be "homo unius libri"; to study comparatively no book but the Bible. I then saw in a stronger light than ever before that only one thing is useful, even faith that worketh by the love of God and man, all inward and outward holiness, and I groaned to love God with all my heart and to serve Him with all my strength.

In January, 1733, I preached the sermon of the circumcision of the heart, which contains all that I now teach concerning salvation from all sin, and loving God with an undivided heart. In the same year I printed (the first time I ventured to print anything) for the use of my pupils, a collection of forms of prayer, and in this I spoke explicitly of giving "the whole heart and the whole life to God." This was then, as it is now, my idea of perfection, though I have never started at the word.

In 1735 I preached my farewell sermon at Epworth, in Lincolnshire. In this, likewise, I spoke with the utmost clearness of having one design, one desire, one love, and of pursuing the one course of our life in all our words and actions.

In January, 1738, I expressed my desire in these words:

"Oh, grant that nothing in my soul

May dwell, but Thy pure love alone,

Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,

My joy, my treasure and my crown.

Strange flames far from my heart remove,

My every act, word, thought be love."

And I am still persuaded this is what the Lord Jesus hath bought for me with His own Blood.



CENTRAL NOTES.

Practical manifestations of true sympathy for poor Lazarus have been seen to a greater extent than ever before in the C. O. P. During the recent tour of the T. F. S. the following figures were secured, which show the advances made in each district:

Increase Over Last Quarter.

Bracebridge District—	
Adj. Scarr	\$9.21
Toronto District—	
Major Turner	3.97
Barrie District—	
Adj. Cameron	2.15
Sudbury District—	
Major Turner, P. H. Q.	2.48
Owen Sound District—	
Major Turner, P. H. Q.	2.1
Lindsay District—	
Adj. Wiggins	52
Bowmanville District—	
Ensign Smith	52

According to prophecy, Adj. Scarr has left everything behind, waving the flag of the championship, with a total of \$22.24 for her District. Bravo, Adj. Scarr! Of course Barrie comes next with a District total of \$24.02. A little more speed, Adjutant, and the victory will be yours.

As to the individual corps, some have done excellently, others not quite so well. Having divided them into four grades, the reader will readily perceive what each corps has done towards the grand District advances. The grades are as follows:

1st Grade, \$2 increase over last quarter's total.

2nd Grade, \$1 increase over last quarter's total.

3rd Grade, 50c. increase over last quarter's total.

4th Grade, stationary, or under 50c. in advance of last total.

The following corps are in Grade 1:—Almie Harlow, Lindsay, Sturgeon Falls, Brampton.

2nd Grade—Barrie, Midland, Bracebridge, Chesley, Stobie, Feverham.

3rd Grade—Coldwater, Barntsville, Burk's Falls, Kilmount, Little Current.

4th Grade—Collingwood, Gravenhurst, Parkerville, Rossmore, Odawa, Norland, Meaford, Shequindah, Aurora, Cannington.

According to the above grades you will observe that 25 corps out of the 29 reported, have made an advance in their G. B. M. returns. To my mind this speaks well for the Local Agents and officers of the C. O. P. To God be the glory.

Through unforeseen circumstances 13 corps were behind their last offerings, but almost to a corps the Local Agents anticipate greater things in the future.

The champion Local Agent of the C. O. P. (Hamilton District and Toronto City excluded) for this quarter is Mrs. McGill, of Lindsay, but by the sign of things in general in Orillia, Mrs. James will again occupy the chair. Both of these warriors will do well to watch Barrie Agents closely as there are some whispering about them taking the lead this coming quarter.

The L. A. of Sturgeon Falls has laid her plans to leave Bracebridge corps in the rear. I think the L. A.'s of this latter corps will turn pale if this were the case, but when Sister H— has made up her mind it means war.

Souls were converted or cleansed during each week in the meetings held during my last tour. Praise God! May He continue to save.

A hasty service was given on the Midland tour, after which a young man who was too miserable to sleep came into my study and poured out his sorrow to God. Who freely pardoned all. Praise Him!

Women of Norway have procured a law which prohibits a liquor seller from employing any women in his business, except his wife.

Do you Want a

"Post" Fountain Pen?

Enquire of
Trade Secretary,
Toronto.

This is the only
Self-Cleaning
Pen on the Market.

Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane	50
Mrs. Capt. Laey, Nanaimo	45
Capt. Bennum, Butte	43
Capt. Arthur Sheard, Lewiston	43
Capt. C. Duhle, Butte	37
Mrs. Berry, New Whatcom	37
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	37
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	37
Lieut. Newbitt, Kamloops	37
Capt. Miller, Rossland	35
Sister Lizzie Cowie, Nanaimo	34
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	32
Cadet-Lieut. Watermough, Lewiston	32
Capt. Quant, Kamloops	30
Cadet Lamell, Kamloops	30
Cadet J. W. Boyer, Mt. Vernon	30
Lieut. Fentle, Bozeman	29
Adj. Stevens, Missoula	26
Cadet Lanchlin, Mt. Vernon	22
Bro. T. H. Port Simpson	22
Sister Tait, Port Simpson	20
Cadet Stark, Sheridan	20
Bro. Hall, Rossland	20
Bro. Butler, Rossland	20
Bro. Engstrom, Rossland	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

14 Hustlers.

Cand. Clark, St. Johns I.	75
Sergt. M. Childs, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Lindlow, St. Johns I.	35
Cadet Tilley, St. Johns I.	35

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

3 Hustlers.

Lieut. Aiken, Dawson City	310
Ensign Bloss, Skagway	59
Adj. McGill, Skagway	48

CHILDREN.

I remember a great man coming to my house at Waltham, and seeing all my children standing in the order of their age and stature, he said, "These are they that make rich men poor," but he straight received this answer, "Nay, my lord: these are they which make poor men rich: for there is not one of these whom we would part with for all your wealth."—Bishop Hall's Life.

Songs for Saints and Sinners!



Speak, Lord!

Tunes.—Let me hear Thy voice (B.J. 88, 3); Pearls given (B.J. 142, 2); The Goodness of God (B.J. 103, 2).

1 Let me hear Thy voice now speaking,
Let me hear, and I'll obey;
As before Thy cross I'm seeking,
Oh, chase my fears away!
Oh, let the light now falling
Reveal my every need;
Now hear me while I'm calling,
Oh, speak, and I will heed!

Chorus.

Speak, Saviour, speak,
Obey Thee I will ever;
Down at Thy cross I seek
From all that's wrong to sever.

Let me hear, and I will follow
Though the path be strewn with thorns;
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,
Thou makest calm the storm.
Now my heart Thy temple makes,
In Thy palace dwell with me;
Every evil way forsaking,
Thine only I will be.

Let the Blood of Christ for ever
Flow and cleanse my heart within.
That to grieve Thee I may never
More stain my heart with sin.
Farewell to worldly pleasure,
Farewell to self and pride;
How wondrous is my treasure
With Jesus at my side!

Spirit of Burning, Come!

Tunes.—Conference (B.J. 75, 3); Cling-
ing to the cross (B.J. 107, 1); Na-
tivity (B.J. 147, 1); He will wash
you (B.J. 189, 3); Are you washed? (B.J. 210, 2); Grimsby (B.J. 219, 1).

2 My God, I know, I feel Thee mine,
And with my heart I claim,
Till all I have is lost in Thee,
And all renewed I am!

Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

Oh, that the Fire from Heaven might
fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

Refining Fire go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole!

The Lily of the Valley.

Tune.—Lily of the Valley (B.J. 7, 2).
3 I've found a Friend in Jesus; He's
everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I
see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully
whole;
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble
He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll,
Chorus.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright
and morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my
sorrows borne,
In temptation He's my strong and
mighty tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my
idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me
by His power,
Though all the world forsake me, and
Satan tempts me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the
goal.

He'll never, never leave me, nor yet for-
sake me here,
While I live by faith and do His bless-
ed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now
to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul
shall fill;

Then, sweeping up to Glory, I'll see His
blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow,
By the late Baudmaster Fry.

Never Mind, Go On!

Tunes.—M. S. L. 47; B. J. 72.

4 In the fight, say, does your heart
grow weary,
Do you find the path is rough and
thorny,
And above, the sky is dark and stormy?
Never mind; go on!
Lay aside all fear and onward pressing,
Bravely fight, and God will give His
blessing;
Though the war at times may prove in-
tresting,
Never mind; go on!

Chorus.

When the way we tread is rough,
Let us bear in mind our God is
in our Saviour's strength enough
We may always find;
Though the fighting may be tough,
Let our motto be:
Go on, go on to victory!

Faithful he, delaying not to follow,
Where Christ leads, though it may be
through sorrow;
If the strife should fiercer grow to-mor-
row,
Never mind; go on!

Cheerful be, it will your burden lighten,
One glad heart will always others bright-
en,
Though the strife the coward soul may
frighten,
Never mind; go on!

When down-hearted look away to Jesus,
Who for you did shed His Blood most
precious;
Let us say though all the world may
hate us,
Never mind; go on!

Do your best in fighting for your Saviour,
For His sake fear not to lose men's
favor;
If beside you should a comrade waver,
Never mind; go on!

An Invitation!

Tune.—Meet me at the fountain (B.J.
19, 1).

5 Will you meet me at the Fountain,
When I reach the Gloryland?
Will you meet me at the Fountain?
Shall I clasp your friendly hand?
Other friends will bid me welcome,
Other loving voices cheer;
There'll be music at the Fountain,
Will you, will you meet me there?

Chorus.

Yes, I'll meet you at the Fountain,
At the Fountain bright and fair;
Yes, I'll meet you at the Fountain,
Yes, I'll meet you, meet you there.
Will you meet me at the Fountain?
I shall long to have you near
When I meet my loving Saviour,
When we welcome words I hear.
He will meet me at the Fountain,
His embraces I shall share;
There'll be glory at the Fountain,
Will you, will you meet me there?

Lord, Save the Sinner!

Tunes.—Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord)
(B.J. 61, 1); Helmsley (B.J. 147, 2);
Regent Square (B.J. 275, 2); Out
on the ocean (B.J. 227, 2); The voice
of Jesus (B.J. 124, 1).

6 Pity, Lord, a wretched sinner—
One whose sin for vengeance cry—
Groaning 'neath his heavy burden,
Throbbing heart and heaving sigh,
O my Saviour!
Canst Thou let a sinner die?

No! Thou canst not; Thou hast prom-
ised
To attend unto his prayer;
Still he cries in faltering accents,
Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!
Spare the sinner;
Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!

Oh! how swift Divine compassion
Runs to meet the mourning soul,
And with words of consolation
Makes the wounded spirit whole!
'Tis Thy Saviour—
Let this truth thy heart console.

Sighs and groans are turned to praises,
Doubts and fears are chased away;
Now with saints his voice he raises,
Jesus hears his joyful lay,
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah crowns the day.

This Week's Solo.

YOUR MOTHER STILL PRAYS FOR YOU, JACK.

(Reprinted by special request.)

7 The night was dark and stormy,
And the wind was howling wild,
As an aged mother gazed upon
The portrait of her child.
She gazed on the baby-features
That had once filled her heart with joy,
He was now o'er the wide world roaming,
That mother's long-lost boy.

Chorus.

Your mother still prays for you, Jack,
Your mother still prays for you;
In the home far away o'er the ocean,
Your mother still prays for you.

Far away from home and mother,
Far away in a foreign land,
Some comrade said, "Come along, Jack,
Let's go, there's the Army band."
'Twas in a rough old barracks
Where the meeting had just begun,
But something stirred wild Jack's heart
As sweetly the soldiers sang:

His story heart was broken,
He thought of his mother dear,
In spite of his comrade laughing
He could not keep back a tear.
In spite of the fierce temptation
This words in his ear still rang,
He started for heaven that evening,
As sweetly the soldiers sang:

At last there came a letter,
It was deeply edged in black,
From a comrade long-forgotten,
Who still remembered Jack.
'They have laid your poor old mother
In the grave, so dark and cold,
But she wants the lad that's roaming
To meet her on the streets of gold.'

Our 17th Anniversary Song

Sung with Great Success by Brigadier Pugmire
at the Welcome Meeting.

Tune.—When the mists have rolled a-
way.

We are fighting for our Saviour,
With His love within our hearts,
All united in our efforts,
Though our fields are wide apart,
And we all come up rejoicing
O'er the victories of the past,
Praising God, Who's kept us faithful
Since we here assembled last.

Chorus.

We have fought and we have won,
In the strength of God's dear Son;
Now we're gathered in for council
With our leader, true and brave,
Who will teach us how to conquer,
And the dying souls to save.

There is Sharp from brave Newfoundland,
Where we've warriors true as steel,
And friend Pickering from the Easton,
Comes amongst us filled with zeal.

From Quebec comes Major Hargrave,
Many foes he has to face.
In the past they all have conquered,
While relying on God's grace.

Next comes Gaskin, from the Central;
He to all a welcome gives,
And informs his fellow-comrades
This is where true fighters live.
Major Southall hails from London,
Mounted on his Arab steed,
He who won the boomer's medal,
Now, alas! is slouching ahead.

Then McMillan, of the Western,
Many soldiers has enrolled;
And Spokane sends warrior Howell,
From the ranches and the gold.

Now, dear Chief, we're all united
'Nenth the banner Blood-and-Fire,
And we're bound to fight for Jesus
Till He says, "Enough, come higher."
Major T. H. Collier.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:
We will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe; befriended, and as far as possible, send
wounded women and children, or any one in difficulty
Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 10 Albert
St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope.
Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray ex-
penses.
Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look
regularly through this column and to notify the
Commissioner if they are able to give any information
about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

COPPINGER, THOMAS. Age 42,
blacksmith, native of London, Ont. Last
heard of in Miles City, Mont. Had
returned from South Sea Islands. Also
WALTER COPPINGER, his brother,
age about 30. Supposed to be in or
near Butte City, Mont. Their brother
John enquires. Property matters are
involved in which their signatures are
required. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GREENAWAY, HARRY. Age 26,
height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, grey eyes,
fair complexion. Occupation, porter or
laborer. Last known address, c/o Mrs.
Salter, 176 James St., Winnipeg. Brother
in England anxious. Address En-
quiry, Toronto.

(2nd insertion.)

METCALF, MRS. GEORGE, former-
ly Mrs. George Kirby. Age 56 years,
short and thin, dark hair. Last heard of
about 14 years ago in Pennsylvania.
Left her son, John Kirby, in Little York
24 years ago. Her son enquires. Ad-
dress Enquiry, Toronto.

MILLS, EDITH M. Age 13 years,
light hair, blue eyes. Supposed to be
near Belleville, Ont. Address Enquiry,
Toronto.

READ, A. W. Last heard of in
Sheunauk, Montana, five years ago.
Dark complexion, 5 ft. 10 in. Engaged
in looking after stock. Mother very an-
xious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.



LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will visit the

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE

and conduct Special Meetings as
follows:

Winnipeg, from Saturday, Oct. 21, to
Thursday, Oct. 26,
Portage la Prairie, Friday, Oct. 27.
Brandon, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 28, 29.
Moose Jaw, Monday, Oct. 30.
Lethbridge, Wednesday, Nov. 1.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Women's Social Secretary,

will visit

Fargo, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 14, 15.
Jamestown, Thursday, Nov. 16.
Butte, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Nov. 18, 19,
20. Opening new home.
Spokane, Thurs., Fri., Sat. and Sun.
Nov. 23, 24, 25, 26. Anniversary of
Rescue Work.

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